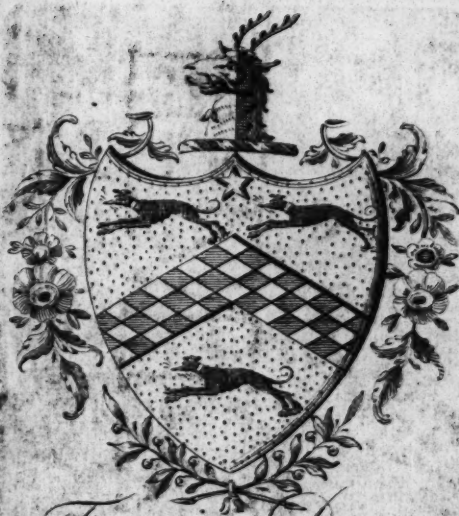


Francis Douce.



Francis Douce.

SCHOOL
DIALOGUES.

6

The most Common •

DIALOGUES

Amongst

School-Boys,

English and Latin.

Partly collected from Walkers's Idioms and Adagies, Terence, Corderius, Erasmus, and other writers of Colloquies, partly compos'd and digested by R. H. for the use of a Private School, and now the first time made Publick.

L O N D O N,

Printed for John Wyat, at the Rose
in St. Paul's Church-Yard, 1713.

DIALOGI
INTER *Souca*
H. 43.
SCHOLARES

Usitatissimi,
Anglo-Latini.

E *Walker* Idiomatibus & Adagiis,
Terentio, *Corderio*, *Erasmo*, ali-
isque Colloquiorum Scriptoribus
partim collegit, partim compo-
suit & in ordinem redegit *R. H.*
in usum Scholæ Privatæ, atque
nunc primum publicitùs fecit.

LONDINI,
Impensis *J. Wyat* ad Insigne *Rosæ* in
cœmeterio *Paulino*, 1713.

1001
SCHOLAR

Anglo-Latin



LONDON

Epistola Dedicatoria.

*Scholarchis, Ludimagistris &
Hypodidascalis Magnæ Bri-
tanniae, S. P. D.*

MUltis abhinc annis in
pueris instituendis ex-
ercitatus dum fuerim, hunc
unum ferè deprehendi puero-
rum omnium defectum, nem-
pe Latinitatem in Scholis scio-
lorum more balbutire; qua-
propter methodum differendi
inter Scholares in votis jam
diu habui, quam tandem pub-
licitùs facio. Prīmò & præ-
cipuè *idiomata & proverbia*
Anglicana ex acuratissimo *Wal-*
kero curavi secundùm elegan-

Epistola Dedicatoria.

tias suas exprimi, in reliquis *Terentium, Corderium, Erasmus, Baldum*, aliosque colloquiorum Scriptores secutus sum. Puerilem per totum puerorum morem loquendi gessi, idque de industria feci, quò facilius adducerentur puriorem loquendi modum attinere. In septemdecim Dialogis totum perfeci, quibus omnia ferè discipulorum colloquia opinor continentur, aut levi mutatione contineri possunt.

Si quid utile aut magistris aut discipulis hujus insulæ præstitero, quod concupiverim obtinui. Ulteriora non dicam. Valete.

number 2. Second

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1 AUG 1961

General S. M. de Guzman, Jr.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

Wm. H. A. M. W.

Th. It was found to be

1870

WALLACE & GROMMET

22

The most Common
D I A L O G U E S

Amongst
S C H O O L - B O Y S,
English and Latin, &c.

D I A L O G U E I.

I. *At getting up in the Morning.*
Thomas. William.

Th. **W**HO knocks at the Door?
Wil. 'Tis I. Wake and get up.

Th. 'Tis not time to rise yet, for 'tis
not Day.

Wil. Yes, 'tis broad Day.

Th. No, 'tis but just peep of Day.

Wil. I lay a wake till Cock-crow.

Wil.

D I A L O G I
INTER
S C H O L A R E S

Usitatissime,
Anglo-Latini, &c.

DIALOGUS I.
I. Inter Surgendum.
Thomas. Guilelmus.

Th. Q U I S pulsat foras?

Gu. Ego. Expergiscere &
surge.

Th. Nondum tempus est surgendi, *ludendi*
non enim diluxit.

Gu. Imo, jam *tempus est* dies illuxit.

Th. Minime, jam modo diescit.

Gu. Evigilabam usque ad gallici *Septimum ultimum*
nium. *7-1*

Wil. *Why do you trifle ? Open the Door.*

Th. *I cannot, 'tis lock'd.*

Wil. *The Key however is in the Lock.*

Th. *Lift up the Latch.*

Wil. *I have lift it up, but the Door is bolted.*

Th. *Stay a little, I'll be up immediately.*

Wil. *How loth you are to get out of your warm Bed ? Make haste, I am a cold.*

Th. *I do not use to rise before Six.*

Wil. *Out you Slug-a-bed, drive away Drowsiness.*

Th. *You disturb'd me too soon ; I was fast asleep ; for I sat up late last Night, and have slept ill.*

Wil. *You lie a Bed long. Take a nap of a night long ; and yet 'tis still mid-night with you.*

Th. *Why do you blame me ? I have not slept a wink to Night.*

Wil. *You are an old Slug-a-bed.*

Th. *You accuse me falsely. I rose at peep of Day. Before the Sun was up. Very early.*

Wil.

Gu. Quid nugas agis? Aperi ostium.

Th. Nequeo, serâ est occlusum.

Gu. Clavis tamen est in serâ.

Th. Attolle pessulum.

Gu. Sustuli, pessulus tamen obditus est foribus.

Th. Expecta parumper, peditentim surrecturus sum.

Gu. Quam ægre divelleris è nido calefacto, cucule? Festina, jam frigeo.

Th. Non soleo lectum relinquere ante sextam.

Gu. Vah! somnolente, discute somnum.

Th. Nimis intempestivè me interpellasti; altum dormiebam; longa enim fuit hesternâ lucubratio, & pessime quievi.

Gu. In multam lucem stertis. Endymionisque somnum dormis, & adhuc tuis oculis multa nox est.

Th. Quid me incusas? Somnum hæc nocte oculis non vidi meis.

Gu. Videris cum gliribus certare posse.

Th. Falsò me criminaris. (Surgebam primo diluculo. Ante Solis ortum. Multo mane.

Wil. I deny your assertion ; the Sun's
a great height.

Th. Do you use to rise before the Sun
is up ?

Wil. Yes, for the most part.

Th. I must confess I think a nap in
the morning best.

Wil. See, how, like an Owl, you can-
not see Day-light for Sunshine.

Th. Let us make haste, and walk out.

Wil. Agree'd, I'll bear you company.

D I A L. II.

Peregrine, Robert.

Per. **R** Obin.

calls Ro. Who's that disturbs me ?

Per. If you don't rise, I'll pull off the
Bed-cloaths immediately.

Ro. Oh ! that I might Sleep one mi-
nute longer.

Per. I won't let you. Why don't you
make hast and put on your Cloths ?

Ro. Good morrow to you.

Per. I also wish you a good Day.

Ro.

Gu. Tua Dicta refello ; sol jamdu-
dum ortus est.

Th. Tūne assuescis exortum Solis
antevertere?

Gu. Imo, magnā ex parte.

Th. Fateor, (nullum somnum mihi
esse suaviorem quam post exortum
solem.

Gu. Videtis, quam, ut noctua, ad
solem caligas.

Th. Festinemus, ut expatiemur. *ludamus*

Gu. Age, pactum est, (tibi claudam
latus.

D I A L. II.

Peregrinus, Robertus.

Per. **R**Oberte.

Ro. Quis me interpellat?

Per. Si non assurgas, stragula subito
avellam.

Ro. Oh! si liceret vel momento
stertere.

Per. Non sinam. (Cur teipsum
accingere non festinas?

Ro. Precor tibi felicem diem.

Per. Precor etiam (ut hic sol tibi *idem*
felix surrexerit.

Ro. *Light a Candle, make a Fire, and bid the Maid bring me a clean Shirt.*

Per. *See, here's the Maid with your Shirt.*

Ro. *Now I do not want it, this is clean enough.*

Per. *Shall I reach you your Waste-Coat and Breeches?*

Ro. *Yes, and my Silk-Stockings because 'tis hot Weather.*

Per. *Fie, you lazy Rogue, do you make your self ready in Bed?*

Ro. *I have used my self to it. Pray give me my Silk-Garters.*

Per. *Tye up your Stockings.*

Ro. *They have holes in 'em.*

Per. *Shall I bring you your Shooes?*

Ro. *Yes, but clean 'em ——— Pray put 'em on for me.*

Per. *Do it your self, I cannot stoop.*

Ro. *I'll tie my Shooes with a slight double Knot.*

Per. *It's very dirty, put on your Boots.*

Ro. *I have lost the upper and under Leathers, and my Spurs are Rusty. The rowels are broken and the Buckles are wanting likewise.*

Per.

Ro. Accende lucernam, fac ut luceat focus, & dic ancillæ ut mihi recentem afferat subuculam.

Per. Ecce, Ancilla adfert subuculam.

Ro. Nunc nihil est necesse, hæc est satis munda.

Per. Porrigámne Diploidem & femoralia?

Ro. Imo, & caligas sericas quoniam æstus est.

Per. Vah ignave! num lecto insidens te induis?

Ro. Ita dudum affuevi. Cedas quæso ligulas astrictorias sericas.

Per. Adstringe caligas.

Ro. Laceratæ sunt.

Per. Adferámne calceos?

Ro. Imo, exterge tamen..... Quæso mihi induas.

Per. Tute-ipse facito, (flectere me nequeo.

Ro. Astringam calceos nodo laxo gemino.

Per. Lutosissima est via, indue tibi ocreas.

Ro. Supremi & infimi corij jacturam feci; calcaria etiam sunt obducta rubigine. Fractæ sunt rotulæ, & defunctæ fibulæ.

Per. Comb your Head.

Ro. Not before my Face is wash'd.

Per. This Cross wench has brought us no Water. Call her presently, we shall suffer for her idleness if we go dirty to School.

Ro. Maid, bring some Water to wash our hands.

Per. See, she has brought it; reach me the Bason.

Ro. Would I had a little Soap.

Per. Dry your Hands on the Towel, then comb you Head.

Ro. Lend me your Ivory-Comb, I have lost my Box-Comb.

Per. Some body hath broke five or six Teeth out of it.

Ro. I do not comb but stroke my Head, or rather rake it.

Per. I think you have a head of Butter.

Ro. I believe your Head's as hard as Flint.

Per. What a dirty Neckcloth you put on. Get a cleaner.

Ro. I will, (but I have got no Sleeves.

Per. Your Sleeves are too wide, narrow

Per. Pecte caput tuum.

Ro. Non prius quam facies sit lota.

Per. Pervicax hæc ancilla nullam nobis attulit aquam. Invoca illam illico, ob illius ignaviam plectemur, si sordidi scholam petamus. *basquet, quod de pectore*

Ro. Ancilla, affer aquam lavandis manibus. *basquet, quod de pectore*

Per. En, attulit, porrige malluvium. *basquet, plate*

Ro. Utinam aliquantulum saponis haberem.

Per. Absterge manus mantili, mox pectine comas composito.

Ro. Accommoda mihi pectinem tuum eburneum, amisi enim buxum meum.

Per. Aliquis quinque aut sex radios excussit.

Ro. Non pecto caput, sed demulceo, sive potius rado.

Per. Ego te butyraceum caput habere existimo.

Ro. Credo tibi esse caput filiceum.

Per. Quam sordidum induis Col-lare. Quære mundius.

Ro. Volo, nullas tamen habeo manicas lintearias.

Per. Manicæ tuæ præter modum amplæ,

row, short, long; but well starch'd and plaited.

Ro. Now I am almost ready; I only want my Hat and my Gloves.

Per. Pray, Remember to say your Prayers.

Ro. Brush my Cloths well with that Brush.

Per. Maid, Give me some clean Socks, these are sweaty and stink.

Ro. I must go abroad to Day, to see my Friends which is the reason I dress better than usual.

Per. You must ask the Master leave first. It is not Holy-day.

Ro. I do not care, (give me my Coat, I must go abroad to day.

Per. Button your Waste-Coat.

Ro. The Collar of my Waste-coat is too high.

Per. Why do not you hook up your Breeches?

Ro. Is it the fashion to go with ones Coat open?

Per. Yes, It is the Fashion.

Ro. It is Stevens fashion then.

Per. You want a Handkerchief, and a clean Half shirt.

Ro.

amplæ, angustæ, breves, longæ; bene tamen turbasi illiæ & complicatæ.

Ro. Jam fere sum accinctus; desunt mihi tantum galerus & chirothecæ.

Per. Supplex Deo vota persolvere reminiscaris.

Ro. Purga vestes diligenter muscario illo setaceo.

Per. Ancilla, Udones dato mihi mundiores, hi sunt exudati & pedore olidi.

Ro. Hodie visendi sunt amici, quapropter memet præter morem orno.

Per. Antea roganda est à præceptore venia. (Est dies profestus non festus.

Ro. Nil curo, præbeto mihi tunicam, hodie foras prodeundum est mihi.

Per. Confibulato diploidem.

Ro. Thoracis collare peccat in altitudine.

Per. Quare non uncinnulis femoralia diploidi annectis?

Ro. An decorum est laxà tunicà incedere?

Per. Maxime, sic moris est.

Ro. Nempe apud squalidos.

Per. Desunt tibi muccinium, & mundior camisiola.

Ro.

Ro. The Maid will bring 'em presently. You take away my Cap, and that foul Towel, and bring a cleaner.

Per. We must make hast, time flies away apace.

Ro. Brush my Hat, and I shall be ready to go quickly.

Per. I hope we shall not come too late ; if we do we shall be set up Tarde.

Ro. The Master is ready to go into the School.

Per. A brave morning, sweet and pleasant.

Ro. Rising at the dawning of the morning you have the day before you, besides the morning is the best for Study.

Per. The Days are so short, I wish they were longer.

DIALOGUE III.

Going to School.

Richard. George.

Ri. *W*ell met, you come with a wish.
Whence did you come?

G. From home. Out of the Country.

R.

Ro. Adferet propediem ancilla.
Auferto tu pileum, immundumque
illud mantile, & afferto mundius.

Per. Festinandum est, tempus vo-
latocyus Euro.

Ro. Emunda Galerum verriculo, &
jam accinctus confestim descendam.

Per. Spero nos non serò venturos, *heremus*
quod si fecerimus, (tardè venientium
numero accensebimur.

Ro. (Præceptor) Scholam/ *Arpiter*
mox in- *ludum*
gressurus est.

Per. Aurora formosa, vere rosea & *Primâ*
aurea. *formosa & bellissima*

Ro. Primâ aurorâ surgens præviam
habes lucem, præterea, Aurora mu-
sis amica.

Per. Arcti adeo sunt soles, vellem
longiores.

DIALOGUS III.

Ad Scholam euntes.

Richardus. Georgius.

Ri. **G**Ratus est mihi tuus adventus.
Optatò advenis. Unde venisti?

G. Domo. Rure vel ruri.

R.

R. Whither go you so fast?

G. I am going to School.

R. Stay a little, and go with me.

G. Pray thee lets go. Do not play by the way. Don't delay time.

R. We shall be at School too soon.

G. Not at all, we shall be there in good time.

R. What is't a Clock?

G. It is past Six, upon the stroke of Seven.

R. Tho' the Bell has rung, the Clock has not Struck.

G. 'Tis now Seven, the second Bell has rung.

R. Let us make haste that we may be there before the Master.

G. We are just in time, they have not said Prayers yet.

R. We shall go to Prayers immediately.

G. Who comes there?

R. 'Tis one of our School.

G. Hey! Boy, whither are you going? Let's go together.

R. Now we are come to School, let's take our places, hang up our Hats, ply our Books, mind our Lessons, for the Master will be here presently.

G. Are

R. Quo properas?

G. Eo ad Scholam.

Quidum

R. Siste parumper, & vade mecum.

G. Eamus sodes. (Ne lusites ambulans. Ne moram facias.

R. Nimis matutini erimus.

G. Nequicquam sane, sat veniemus tempori.

R. Quota est hora?

G. Præteriit hora sexta, instat hora septima.

R. Quamvis sonuit tintinnabulum, nondum sonuit horologium.

G. Hora nunc est septima, secundò jam sonuit.

R. Festinemus ut magistrum prævertamus.

G. Tempori jam venimus, nondum precati sunt

R. Mox precabimur.

Quidem

G. Quis obviam venit?

R. Aliquis de grege nostro.

G. Heus! puer, quo vadis? Eamus uná.

R. Siquidem (Scholam) intravimus, *Quidum.*
capeffamus loca, appendamus gale-

ros, (libris) incumbamus, attendamus *Quidem.*
(prælectionibus), aderit tenim brevi *alloquens*
præceptor. *Præceptor*

G. Esne

G. Are you Monitor ?

R. You shall know it to your Cost.

G. Why ! what will you do to me ?

R. I'll set you up amongst the Tar-
de's.

G. Who gathers the Exercises ?

R. The Head Boy of every class.

G. I have not finish'd yet.

R. Take heed the Master do not
catch you.

G. Do not jog me ; I write Post.
Now I have writ it quite, give me my
Book.

R. Make a little room. Sit farther ;
a little higher, a little lower.

G. What means this Knave by thrust-
ing ; he has room enough.

R. Where do we begin, and how far
must we say ?

G. Here we begin, and here we must
end.

R. The task's too large.

G. Who has taken my Book out of
my Desk ?

R. Whose Book is this ?

G. 'Tis mine. Pray lay that up.

R. Can you say without Book ?

G. Do not you think so, but prompt
me.

R. We must read it three times over.

G. Who

G. Esne tu observator?

R. Pro certo scies.

G. Phy! quid ergo mihi facies?

R. Nomen tuum inscribam catalogo in numero tarde venientium.

G. Quis colligit exercitia?

R. Primus è quavis classe.

G. Nondum perfeci.

R. Cave ne præveniat præceptor.

G. Ne manum mihi succutias; acturum ago. Nunc perscripsi totum, cedo librum.

R. Cede paululum. Sede remotius; paulo superius, paulo inferius.

G. Quid vult hic nebulo obtrudendo; satis habet loci.

R. Ubi incipitur, & quousque repetendum est?

G. Hic incipiendum est, & hucusque repetendum.

R. Pensum nimis amplum est. *Quid est hoc premium?*

G. Quis abstulit librum è serinio? *Quid est hoc premium?*

R. Cujus est hic codex? *hoc premium*

G. Meus est. Quæso reponas istum. *Meum est*

R. Tunc memoriter tenes?

G. Tu ne istud credas, sed sugere mihi. *Ne pennis per gela meis*

R. Ter relegendum est. *reflexerunt*

G. Quis

G. Who said so?

R. The Master bid us.

G. See you have all things ready against the Master comes.

R. I have my Gloves, my Hands and Face are wash'd, and my Head is comb'd.

G. I deny it; your Head is not comb'd, your Face is dirty, your Hands not wash'd, and your Neckcloth hangs loose about your Neck.

R. Pray be civil; wipe your own Nose, and put on your Hat-band.

G. Do not provoke me: Have you Pen and Ink?

R. I have all my things about me.

G. My Exercise is nicely Writ; yours is basely done.

R. Hush! the Master's coming.

G. How do you know?

R. I saw him at the Door.

G. Put your self in order; stand up right; make a leg.

R. Silence there, we are going to Prayers.

G. What chapter is it?

R. The Sixth or the Sixteenth according to the Gospel of St. John.

G. Prayers are over.

R. Now

G. Quis hoc dixit?

R. Præceptor in mandatis dedit.

G. Fac ut res tuæ in promptu sint omnes, in adventum Magistri.

R. Habeo chirothecas, manus sunt lotæ faciesque, & caput pexum.

G. Inficias eo; caput non pexisti, immunda est facies, illotæ manus, & solutum pendet collare.

R. Bona verba quæso; tuteipse emunge nares, & vinculum galero adhibe.

G. Ne me laceßas: Habesne penam cum atramento?

R. Totus sum accinctus.

G. Exercitium meum est pulchre exaratum, tu perperam scripsisti.

R. St! advenit præceptor.

G. Qui scis?

R. Vidi præforibus.

G. Compone vultum; recto sta corpore; flecte poplitem.

R. Favete linguis, sacra vocant.

G. Quotum est caput?

R. Sextum aut decimum sextum secundum evangelium sancti Joannis.

G. Peracta sunt sacra.

R. Hem

R. You sirrah! you was not at Prayers; you came after the Chapter was read.

G. I confess I came late.

R. What hinder'd you?

G. Sweet sleep only.

R. Out you Sluggard!

G. Stay in your Places.

R. Who made you Monitor?

G. You shall know it to your cost, therefore I wish you to be quiet.

DIALOGUE IV.

Plying Lessons.

James, Thomas.

Ja. *What Book are you in?*

Th. Erasmus.

Ja. You may read him your self.

Th. You'll kill your self with Study.

Ja. You have left School, because you hate learning.

Th. What Books are those you have got; they look to be mouldy and worm-eaten.

Ja. You are mistaken, they are not mouldy; I am going to translate my lesson into English.

Th. How

R. Hem nebulo! tu non interfuisti
precibus, lecto capitulo advenisti.

G. Fateor me Scholam tardius pe- *ludum*
tiisse.

R. Quid detinuit?

G. Gratus scilicet somnus. *Negae*

R. Vah Somnolente!

G. Manete locis vestris. *Ne movez dans*

R. Quis te constituit Monitorem? *vos places*

G. In dampnum tuam scies, ergo
velim ut quiescas.

DIALOGUS IV.

Lectionibus operam dantes.

Jacobus, Thomas.

Ja. **Q**uem librum legis? *ludum & dicit?*
Th. Erasmus.

Ja. Ipsum ipse legas.

Th. Teipsum studio enecabis.

Ja. Nuncium remisisti literis, aver-
sus quia musis.

Th. Quid libellorum est præ mani-
bus; videntur cum blattis & tineis
decertare.

Ja. Falleris, non sunt obducti ru-
dine; Lectionem in linguam ver-
naculam translaturus sum.

Th. Quo-

Th. How do you construe it?

Ja. I will not construe it literally.

Th. You must either do it or be whip'd.

Ja. I'll get my yesterday's Lesson, otherwise I shall be call'd to account for it presently.

Th. We have Latin to make.

Ja. You shall make for me.

Th. I never thought on't, it never came into my mind, so as to understand it.

Ja. What is the sense or meaning of this Sentence? Et lac subducitur agnis.

Th. That is literally, And milk is withdrawn from the Lambs; which is as much as to say, The great heat had dry'd up the grass, whereby the Ewes were depriv'd of food, and their milk consequently dry'd up.

Ja. You have constru'd it very nicely; Pray let's hear the Grammatical parsing of it.

Th. Et is a conjunction copulative. Lac is a noun Substantive of the third Declension and neuter Gender, and in the Nominative case preceding the Verb Subducitur; Subducitur is a Verb passivum

Th. Quomodo exponis?

Ja. Verbatim nolo interpretari.

Th. Vel faciendum vel vapulandum erit.

Ja. Hesternam lectionem meditabor, aliàs peditentim exigetur ratio.

Th. Ex Anglico quiddam Latine vertendum est.

Ja. Tibi lampadem tradam.

Th. Nunquam venit in mentem, nunquam quæsi adeo ut intelligerem.

Ja. Quis tenor sive Scopus hujus sententiæ, *Et lac subducitur agnis?*

Th. Id est, ad literam, *And milk is withdrawn from the Lambs*; quasi dicas, Gramen propter æstum aruisse, quo pastus destituit matribus agnorum, & consequenter lac eorum subducitur.

Ja. Dexterrime explicuisti; audiamus quæso praxin Grammaticam.

Th. Et conjunctio copulativa; Lac est nomen substantivum tertiæ Declinationis, neutrius generis, & est Nominandi casus præcedens verbum *Subducitur*; *Subducitur* est verbum

five compound of the third like legor. and is the third Person Singular of the present Tense of the Indicative Mood, and agrees with his Nominative Case Lac ; Agnis is a Noun Substantive of the Second Declension and Masculine Gender, and is the Dative Case Plural governed of the Verb Subducitur.

Ja. 'Tis but a short Lesson, but well pars'd, and I thank you.

Th. Will you try what my Wife can do ?

Ja. You have a good memory.

Th. That fellow minds nothing but his Belly.

Ja. By your leave ; do not speak too fast nor stammer, but use to pronounce your words articulately.

Th. I like your admonition well. Come, lets say our Lessons together.

Ja. Can you say by Heart ?

Th. Yes, I think so.

Ja. I think I can say too.

Th. So much the better ; let's try then ; there will be no hurt in trying.

bum Passivum compositum tertiæ Conjugationis ut *legor*, estque tertiæ personæ Singularis præsentis temporis modi indicativi, & cohæret cum nominandi casu *Lac*; *Agnis* est nomen Substantivum secundæ declinationis & masculini Generis, estque dandi casus pluralis & regitur à verbo *Subducitur*.

Ja. Brevis est quidem lectio, bene tamen examinata, proinde gratias ago.

Th. Vi'n' experiri quid possit ingenium meum?

Ja. Fœlici tu polles memoriâ.

Th. Isti animus in patinis est tantum.

Ja. Pace quod liceat tua; ne præcípites sermonem, aut linguâ hæsites, articulate verò assuescas verba proferre.

Th. Bene admonuisti. Age, repetamus unâ prælectionem.

Ja. Tûne memoriter tenes?

Th. Imo, ita credo.

Ja. Ego pariter idem de me spondeo.

Th. Eo melius procedet res; experiamur igitur; tentasse non nocebit

Ja. We'll hear one another by turns.

Th. Who shall begin ?

Ja. You, if you please. 'Tis no great matter.

Th. Here we begin, and say hither. Listen carefully.

Ja. Very well said upon my Word. I wish I could say as well.

Th. Nothing's hard to him that's willing. Try what you can do.

Ja. Now for it ——— mind.

Th. You have perform'd beyond expectation.

Ja. I am glad on't; my back-side made Buttons.

Th. James, I must ask you a favour.

Ja. What would you have with me ?

Th. Let's go into a corner; I have earnest business with you.

Ja. I should be glad to hear it.

Th. Have patience, you'll hear the sooner.

Ja. I desire you to prompt me if I should miss.

Th. If I should be catch'd, I should be whip'd. You know 'tis against the Laws.

Ja. You need not be afraid, if you do but whisper, my hearing is so good, I shall hear.

Th.

Ja. Audiemus uterque vicissim.

Th. Uter incipiet?

Ja. Tu, si placet. Parum refert.

Th. Hic incipiendum est, hucusque reddendum. *Ausculda*
Ausculda deligenter.

Ja. Optime reddidisti per fidem. Utinam mihi æque successerit.

Th. Volenti nihil est difficile. Experire quid possis.

Ja. Jam exordior ——— Attende. *Mendamus*

Th. Tibi præter spem successit.

Ja. Lætor equidem; (nates præ timore candescebant.

Th. Orator te adeo, *Jacobe.*

Ja. Quid me vis?

Th. Secedamus aliquo in angulum; est seriæ rei quiddam quod te volo.

Ja. Audire gestio.

Th. Tace, citius audies.

Ja. Cupio mihi suggeras, si quid erravero.

Th. Si deprehendero pœnas darem. Novisti esse contra leges.

Ja. Nihil timendum est, (adeo patulæ sunt aures, ut si vel muscites, audiam.

+ Th. I'll do it; but first count upon your Fingers.

— Ja. I do not like your Proposal; I have other Fish to Fry, and cannot do two things at once.

— Th. Will you deny me such a trifle? One thing or other always hinders you.

— Ja. I would do it, but this is no new thing with you.

— Th. However you should keep your Promise.

— Ja. Ay, Ay! whether I will or no.

— Th. Pray be hush, the Observer will take us napping.

— Ja. Get some body else to hear you, I do not like the Office.

— Th. We shall be called to say presently.

— Ja. When I have finish'd the writing of this side, we'll draw cuts who shall begin.

— Th. I have writ it out, let us try.

— Ja. You blunder every third Word.

— Th. Perhaps I pronounce wrong, I desire you would pronounce it right.

— Ja. I do not complain of that, but you're an Hour a saying.

— Th. I confess I cannot say yet.

Ja.

Th. Placet; primum vero, supputa in digitos.

Ja. Ista non placet conditio; est aliud quod agam, nec possum simul sorbere & flare.

Th. Tantillum mihi denegas? aliud ex alio te semper impedit.

Ja. Facerem, hoc tibi vero nequaquam est insolens.

Th. Atqui promissum præstari deberet.

Ja. Ai, ai! velim nolim.

Th. Quiescas quæso, monitor nos opprimit imprudentes.

Ja. Quære tibi alium auditorem, officium respuo.

Th. Mox exigetur à nobis ratio.

Ja. Perscriptâ hac paginâ, fiet sortitio uter incipiet.

Th. Perscripsi. Faciamus periculum.

Ja. Hallucinaris tertio quoquo vocabulo.

Th. Forte pecco accentu, oro ut clarius enuncies.

Ja. Hic non queritur, sed dum repetis abit hora.

Th. Fateor me nondum satis tenere.

Ja. You say right, you have not got it enough.

Th. Do you know this Rule?

Ja. No. (I was not here at this Lesson.

Th. Speak louder, I scarce hear you.

Ja. I would beg one thing of you.

Th. What is't?

Ja. Have you done your Translation?

Th. Yes, I have done it.

Ja. Pray, let me see it.

Th. By no means, I design to oppose you.

Ja. If I get the better I shall stand above you.

Th. If not to be thrust lower.

Ja. Well, you have got my place, but you shall not have it long.

Th. What a foolish Boy you are, you mistook in Eighteen places.

Ja. Look to your Lesson, the Master will call us next.

Th. Mind your own business, you can never say perfectly.

Ja. Construe me this Sentence.

Th. I'll do it, if you'll give the English of this Word.

Ja. It would be better to construe over the whole Lesson.

Th.

Ja. Æquum dicis, nondum satis
(consumpsisti olei.)

Th. Nostin' tu hanc regulam? *hunc ludum*

Ja. Minime. Huic non interfui
Lectiōni.

Th. Attolle vocem; vix te exaudio.

Ja. Unicum abs te peto.

Th. Quid est?

Ja. Num perfecisti translationem?

Th. Imo, exegi.

Ja. Quæso, ut videam. *istum ludum*

Th. Nullo modo, in votis est te
provocare. *ludum*

Ja. Victor si fuero, promovendus
ero.

Th. Si non, deprimendus eris.

Ja. Age, locum meum cepisti, haud
diu tamen occupabis.

Th. Quam desipis tu, octodecim
defecisti dictionibus.

Ja. Incumbe Lectiōni, nosmet præ-
ceptor advocabit proximos.

Th. Age quod tuum est, nunquam
lectiōnem perfecte reddis. *ludum*

Ja. Explica mihi hanc Sententiam. *scilicet*

Th. Efficiam, si mihi dederis sig-
nificationem hujus vocabuli.

Ja. Melius factum foret, totam si
exponeremur lectiōnem.

Th. *I like your construing. How do you parse this Sentence?*

Ja. *Decline this Noun.*

Th. *'Tis a Noun undeclin'd, of the fourth Declension, Nominativo hoc Cornu through all cases singular, but in the Plural number it has all the Cases, Nom. Cornua, Gen. Cornuum, Dat. Cornubus, Acc. Cornua, Voc. Cornua, Abl. Cornubus.*

Ja. *A hard word indeed.*

Th. *Whence is this word compounded?*

Ja. *Of in and habeo.*

Th. *The Government of it if you please.*

Ja. *It's the third person Singular of the Preterperfect Tense of the Indicative Mood and agrees with his Nominative Case præceptor. Verbum personale, &c.*

Th. *Pray let me see that Book.*

Ja. *There 'tis.*

Th. *How you twinkle your Eyes? look in the Dictionary.*

Ja. *I shall be an Hour a looking out a word.*

Th. *Have you found it?*

Ja. *I have found it by chance.*

Th.

Th. Expositionem tuam approbo.
Quænam est hujus Sententiæ Praxis?

Ja. Nomen hoc inflecte.

Th. Est nomen Acliton quartæ declinationis, Nominativo *hoc Cornu* per omnes casus singulari numero, in plurali vero retinet omnes casus, Nom. *Cornua*, Gen. *Cornuum*, Dat. *Cornubus*, Acc. *Cornua*, Voc. *Cor-nua*, Abl. *Cornubus*.

Ja. Dictio quidem ardua.

Th. Unde componitur hæc dictio?

Ja. Ex *in* & *habeo*.

Th. Regimen, si placet.

*Regula
Cornuatio, translatione*

Ja. Est tertiæ personæ Singularis præteriti perfecti modi Indicativi, & concordat cum Nominativo casu præceptor. *Verbum personale*, &c.

Th. Quæso ut videam istum librum.

Ja. En tibi.

Th. Ut nictes oculis? consule Dictionarium.

Ja. Mihi unicum investiganti vocabulum abibit hora.

Th. Nunquid invenisti?

Ja. Non inveni sed reperi.

Th.

Th. *Pray construe these last lines.*

Ja. *I would if I could.*

Th. *The Master calls us, we must go say.*

DIALOGUE IV.

Making Exercises.

Edward. Simpson.

Ed. *I must sit up late to make my Exercise.*

Simp. *I am afraid you'll kill yourself with Studying.*

Ed. *Why do you bite your Nails?*

Simp. *I cannot hit on't.*

Ed. *You study too much. Turn your Verses to and fro.*

Simp. *I'll tell you a quaint Expression just come into my Head.*

Ed. *Do pray.*

Simp. *'Tis this: After death the Doctor.*

Ed. *'Tis very good indeed, and well adapted to the Subject.*

Simp. *What quantity is this syllable of?*

Ed.

Th. Exponas quæso postremas; hæc
hæneas.

Ja. Si possem vellem.

Th. Invocat Præceptor, repeten- *luteolus*
da est lectio. *apertus est luteus*

DIALOGUS IV.

Exercitia Componentes.

Edwardus. Simpsonus.

Ed. **I**N componendis Exercitiis in
multam noctem studendum
est.

Simp. Vereor ne emoriaris studiis.

Ed. Quid arrodīs ungues?

Simp. Non succedit ex voto.

Ed. Tu es nimium studiis deditus.
Incudi reddito versus.

Simp. Elegantem tibi suggeram lo-
cutionem quæ jam venit in mentem.

Ed. Indica quæso.

Simp. Hæc est: Sero medicina pa-
ratnr.

Ed. Elegans quidem, & thesi bene
adaptata.

Simp. Cujus quantitatis est hæc
syllaba?

Ed.

Ed. *Long no doubt.*

Simp. *Dad sirs, I was going to make it short.*

Ed. *Pray what's our next Theme.*

Simp. *You have a slippery Memory. Have you forgot it so soon?*

Ed. *I remember something of the sense, but the words have slipt me.*

Simp. *Well, I'll put you in mind. 'Twas this, viz. No whoreing without Victuals.*

Ed. *A plaguy hard Subject; how shall a body get any sense?*

Simp. *You'll find matter enough in Ovid, Tibullus, Horace, Juvenal, Martial, Owen, &c. However you must try your own abilities.*

Ed. *I'll do my best. I'll do my Endeavour.*

Simp. *As for my part, I have scarce done a word yet.*

Ed. *You have look'd fairly to't indeed.*

Simp. *Don't interrupt me, I'll go about my Exercise with all the speed I'm able.*

Ed.

Ed. Producitur proculdubio.

Simp. Quin ego brevem facturuseram.

Ed. Indica, quæso, quodnam sit proximum thema.

Simp. Labilis est tibi memoria. Tam citò es oblitus?

Ed. Sensem quadantenus teneo, verba verùm mihi exciderunt.

Simp. Age, tibi revocabo in memoriam. Hoc ipsum fuit, scilicet, *Absque Cerere & Baccho friget Venus.*

Ed. Difficile admodum argumentum; unde exculpandus est aliquis sensus?

Symp. Abunde tibi ministrabant materiam *Ovidius, Tibullus, Horatius, Juvenalis, Martialis, Oudonius, &c.* Propriæ verò Minervæ litandum est.

Ed. Conabor pro virili. Dabo operam.

Simp. Ad me quod attinet, vix unum adhuc confeci verbum.

Ed. Tu quidem probe curasti.

Simp. Ne me interpellas, Exercitium perficere aggrediar quo queam studio.

Ed.

Ed. *What is your Exercise; is verse or prose?*

Simp. *I must make Verse to Night.*

Ed. *What sort, Hexameter or Pentameter?*

Simp. *No, Sapphick, with an Adonick.*

Ed. *How many will you make?*

Simp. *Four or Six, as I us'd to do.*

Ed. *You must not value 'em by their number, but their goodness.*

Simp. *I know Verses should run smooth not rugged.*

Ed. *But how shall a body do that?*

Simp. *You must read a fide or two of Virgil or some other Poet, which will smooth your style.*

Ed. *So much for making of Verses.*

Ed. Quodnam est tibi exercitium, num solutâ an astrictâ oratione componendum?

Simp. Versiculi sunt à me hac nocte pangendi.

Ed. Quales, Hexametri an Pentametri?

Simp. Minime, sed Sapphici cum Adonico.

Ed. Quot compones?

Simp. Pro more, tetraſticon ſive Hexaſticon.

Ed. Non numero ſed pondere æſtimari oportet.

Simp. Scio verſus debere teretes non confragoſos eſſe.

Ed. Quo pacto id verò efficiendum eſt?

Simp. Percurrenda eſt pagella una aut altera in *Virgilio* aut aliquo alio Poetarum, quod ſtylum tibi reddet expeditum.

Ed. Haſtenus de pangendis verſiculis.

D I A L O G U E.

At Writing.

John. William.

Jo. *L* End me some cleaner Paper.

W. Some body has taken away my Paper, so that I cannot help you.

Jo. You have a sheet, lend me one half.

W. There 'tis for you ! See you do not blot.

Jo. You have soiled it already.

W. Have you your Writing table about you ?

Jo. I wish I had some Royal or Imperial Paper, for I don't love brown.

W. You have blotted my Paper with your Ink.

Jo. That's nothing ; you have blotted and blurred all your writing yourself.

W. Because my Paper sinks.

Jo. Dry it at the Fire, it is damp.

W. Give me my Copy-book.

D I A L. V.

Inter Scribendum.

Johannes. Guilelmus.

Jo. **A**ccommodato mihi papyrum
mundiorem.

Gu. Aliquis surripuit mihi char-
tam, adeo ut tibi opitulari nequeo.

Jo. Restat tibi Scheda, accommo-
dato mihi dimidium.

Gu. En tibi ! Videsis ne macules.

Jo. Tu jam foedasti.

Gu. An tecum portas pugillares ?

Jo. Utinam haberem chartam Clau-
dianam vel Augustam, non enim mi-
hi placet Emporetica.

Gu. Atramento tuo labem asper-
sisti chartæ meæ.

Jo. Id nihili est. Tute ipse macu-
lis totam scripturam aspersisti.

Gu. Quia charta mea perfluit.

Jo. Exsicca ad ignem, subhumida
est.

Gu. Cedo Librum scriptorium.

Jo.

Jo. You lean so hard upon your Pen, you should have Parchment to write on.

W. Do you think I write Text?

Jo. Pray make me a Pen.

W. Have you got a Pen-knife?

Jo. Yes, but it wants wheting.

W. Take the Hone and wet it.

Jo. Do you write with a soft nib a hard?

W. I like a soft nib best. This is not well made, pray mend it, the nib is too hard.

Jo. It writes very well now, and will fit your hand.

W. Pray lend me your Ink-horn.

Jo. There's a standing Ink-horn, don't you see it?

W. Here's no Ink, give me some.

Jo. Mine is too thin and too white.

W. And mine is too thick, lets mix 'em.

Jo. Agreed. Pour yours in, and I'll pour it back again.

W. Squeeze the Cotton with your Pen.

Pe. *Jo.* Graviter ita pennam occupas,
writ Pergamenâ tibi opus est ad scri-
 bendum.

t ? *Gu.* Num me textuarium putas ?

e ? *Jo.* Quæso appares mihi pennam.

e ? *Gu.* Estne tibi Gladiolus scripto-
 rius ?

Jo. Est, sed obtusus.

Gu. Accipe coticulam ut exacuas.

nib *Jo.* Scribisne cuspide duriusculâ
an molliori ?

his *Gu.* Mihi arridet cuspis mollior.

e nib Hæc penna male paratur, quæso exa-
, an cuas mihi, mucro nimis est acuta.

rn. *Jo.* Nunc aptissima est ad scriben-
 dum, ac bene quadrabit manui tuæ.

horn *Gu.* Obsecro, accommodes mihi
me. cornugraphium.

white *Jo.* Ibi Graphiarium est affixum,
ts mi annon vides ?

, an *Gu.* Deest atramentum, suppedita
yo mihi.

Jo. Meum est nimis aquosum &
 subalbidum.

Gu. Et meum nimis spissum, com-
 misceamus.

Jo. Placet conditio. Infunde tu-
 um, & refundam.

Gu. Linteolum pennâ comprime.

Jo.

Jo. 'Tis quite dry'd up.

W. Clean your Ink-horn, it looks
nasty.

Jo. I'll do it presently----- see how
it shines.

W. Write over your Alphabet.

Jo. I have.---- I have writ half a
Copy.

W. Pray let me look on't.

Jo. Look your belly full.

W. Here are abundance of faults
pray mend 'em.

Jo. I'll do it presently.

W. You handle your Pen awkwardly.

Jo. My writing is not dry yet.

W. Use the Sand-Box.

Jo. This Pen do's not fit my Case.

W. Make it fit with your Pen-knife.

Jo. You lean too hard upon your
Pen,-----lift up your Head, and keep
your Hand steady.

W. My letters hang too much.

Jo. You write awry----- where's your
Ruler?

W. Here 'tis---- rule my Copy for
me.

Jo.

Jo. Prorsus exaruit.

Gu. Immunge cornugraphium, videtur sordum.

Jo. Aētutium faciam.----- Videtis ut gliscit.

Gu. Describe Elementorum figuras.

Jo. Descripsi.---- Dimidium exemplaris est mihi perscriptum.

Gu. Sine quæso inspiciam.

Jo. Contemplare ad satietatem.

Gu. Scatet erroribus, emendes quæso.

Jo. Efficiam præsto.

Gu. Pennam perperam tractas.

Jo. Scriptura nondum desiccata est.

Gu. Adhibe thecam arenariam.

Jo. Hæc penna non convenit in meum calamarium.

Gu. Gladiolo adaptato.

Jo. Pennam nimis rigide compri-
mis. -----Attolle caput, & fixa sit tibi manus.

Gu. Literæ meæ sunt nimium caducæ.

Jo. Distorte scribis. ----- Ubi est norma tua?

Gu. En! hîc est. ----Duc mihi in exemplari lineas.

Jo.

Jo. Write over this word again
you write too fast.

W. I'll but write one line more, and
then I have done.

DIALOGUE VI.

Lending and Borrowing.

Israel. Thomas.

Isr. *Pray lend me your Ovid.*

Th. *Provided you'll lend me your
Tully's Epistles I'll do it.*

Isr. *'Tis done.*

Th. *What are you looking for ?*

Isr. *I have lost my Ink-horn.*

Th. *Have you search'd your Pocket
ets ?*

Isr. *I had it just now, and while
turn'd my back some body snatch'd it
away.*

Th. *See if it be not dropt.*

Isr. *I have found it, I would not
charge any body falsely.*

Th. *Some body has tore the cover
of my Greek Grammar.*

Isr. *What's that to me ? did I tear
it ?*

Th

Jo. Rescribe hoc vocabulum denovo ; scribis nimis properè.

Gu. Aliam modò exarabo lineam, & finiam.

DIALOGUS VI.

Mutuo dantes & accipientes.

Israel. Thomas.

Isr. **A**Commodes mihi quæso Ovidium tuum.

Th. Faciam, ea conditione, ut mihi mutuo des Epistolas Ciceronis.

Isr. Pactum est.

Th. Quid quæris?

Isr. Amisi cornugraphium.

Th. An quæxivisti in peris?

Isr. Hoc ferè momento habui præmanibus, atque dum terga darem, aliquis abripuit.

Th. Vide ne ceciderit.

Isr. Reperi, neminem falsò incusarem.

Th. Aliquis laceravit integumentum Græcæ Grammatices.

Isr. Quid ad me attinet? Egône laceravi?

D

Th.

Th. I do not accuse you.

Isr. Pray then lend me a sheet of Paper.

Th. Take what you've occasion for, I have a Quire.

Isr. I thank you, and I'll pay it again.

Th. I question not your promise.

Isr. I just bought a new Grammar, and some knave has broke the Clasp already.

Th. I have lost my Grammar, and I fear I shall be forc'd to buy one too.

Isr. I wish you would lend me a Pen, I'll do as much for you another time.

Th. I will not do't; that's flat.

Isr. You should not be so crusty, when you know your own wants.

Th. What's the matter, I must use it my self.

Isr. Have a care you don't fib. If you would lend it me it would do me a great kindness.

Th. Pay me the Paper you owe me, and you shall have it.

Isr. I have no Paper at present, but you shall have it to Morrow.

Th

Th. Non te infimulo.

Isr. Quæso ideo accommodato mihi schedam chartæ.

Th. Accipe quantum tibi sufficit, est mihi scapus.

Isr. Gratias ago, & rependam.

Th. Promissum tuum non revoco in dubium.

Isr. Nuperrime emi novam Grammaticam, & aliquis ardelio statim effregit fibulas.

Th. Amisi Grammaticam meam, & me etiam cogi empturum vereor.

Isr. Utinam accommodares mihi pennam, aliò tibi idem præstabo.

Th. Non faciam; responsum habes.

Isr. Non tam protervè responderes, defectus quum noveris tuos.

Th. Quippeni, ipse usus sum.

Isr. Cave modo ne mentiaris. Si accommodares volupe non mediocre mihi foret.

Th. Repende papyrum quam mihi debes, atque accommodabo.

Isr. Non est mihi charta in promptu, crastino vero die tibi reddam.

Th. *Be as good as your word, for you are but a bad paymaster.*

Isr. *Johnson will be bound for me.*

Th. *I lend it you on that condition.*

Isr. *Where's your Paper Book?*

Th. *In my Satchel.*

Isr. *I would borrow it a little.*

Th. *You'll give it me again when the Devil goes blind.*

Isr. *I'll give it you again presently.*

Th. *Put it in my Satchel again.*

DIALOGUE VII.

Speaking to the Observer.

Stephen. Robert. Monitor. Others.

St. *YOU have set me up wrongfully*
pray blot my name out of the
Bill.

M. *I catch'd you at play, how then*
can you say I do you wrong?

Ro. *The Monitor being at play, and*
the rest may play with impunity.

M. *Where did ye find me playing?*

Both. *We saw you in that Corner*
playing with your Fingers.

Th. Fac promisso steteris, es enim malæ fidei creditor.

Isr. *Johnstonus* mihi fidejussor erit.

Th. Ea lege accommodo.

Isr. Ubi est liber tuus chartaceus?

Th. In pera.

Isr. Mutuo acciperem parumper.

Th. Reddes ad Græcas calendas.

Isr. Repente reddam.

Th. Repone in peram.

DIALOGUS VII.

Monitorem alloquentes.

Stephanus. Robertus. Monitor. Alii

St. **M**ALE nomen meum inscrip-
sisti catalogo; quæso dele-
as.

M. Deprehendi te ludentem, quo-
modo ergo me male nomen tuum in-
scripsisse dicas?

Ro. Ludente Monitore, cæteri om-
nes ludant impuné.

M. Ubiprehendistis me luden-
tem?

Utrique. Vidimus in isto angulo
digitis micantem.

M. Perhaps I was scanning a Verse
you knaves; that shall not excuse you
What do you out of your places?

St. I do not stir a foot.

M. Keep order there, and speak
lower.

Ro. I speak as softly as I can.

M. Hark you, you Sirrah, come
hither.

St. What would you have with me?

M. I have something to say to you.
Leave your prating or you'll be whip'd.

St. I am as mute as a Mouse.

Ro. Pray let me go forth.

M. You're always agadding out.

Ro. Pray let me go out, I have a
looseness.

M. Go out at your peril. Look to't.
-----What hurlyburly, what noise is
that?

St. This mischievous Warren lets
no body a lone.

M. He deserves a good banging,
he shall be whip'd for it.

St. Marshal's as bad as he.

M. They make rods for their own
breech.

Another.

M. Forte carmen metiebar, Ne-
bulones ; non ita impunè evadetis.
Quare vos evagamini è locis ?

St. Nusquam pedem moveo.

M. Vos ibi servate ordinem, &
submissius loquimini.

Ro. Mussito quantum queam.

M. Heus ! tu furcifer, adesdum.

St. Quid me velis ?

M. Paucis te volo. Garrire desi-
ne, aut pœnas dabis.

St. Piscis sum.

Ro. Quæso finas me exire.

M. Nihil aliud agis quam discur-
ris.

Ro. Concedas quæso ut exeam,
profluit alvus.

M. Exeas tuo periculo. Tibi pro-
spice.-----Quid istic tumulti, quid
strepitûs ?

St. Hic nequam *Warren* pertur-
bat omnia.

M. Dignus est acri castigatione ;
Plagæ eum manent ob hanc rem.

St. *Marshal* est in eadem navi.

M. Turdi, quod dicitur, sibi ma-
lum cacant.

Another. *I am cruelly afraid I shall be whip'd; pray forgive me this one time.*

M. *You shall be paid soundly. We to your Bumfiddles, if the Master come to know it.*

Ro. *The Master knows every thing.*

St. *'Tis but a whipping matter.*

M. *Right, but you shall be whip'd soundly.*

St. *Every the least fault is a whipping matter with you.*

M. *Yes, Sirrah, if you miss but a word you shall be whip'd.*

Ro. *Then I shall be whip'd I am sure.*

St. *How can a body get their Lesson with such a noise about their ears?*

M. *You are always a playing; never well but when in mischief.*

Ro. *Leave your fooling, Stephen.*

St. *What's the matter? Let me alone.*

Ro. *There's one, Mr. Monitor, at the Door would speak with you.*

M. *Tell him I will come immediately. As soon as ever I can.*

Ro. *Why do you stay so long? The Man will be gone.*

M.

Alius. Male metuo ne vapulem ;
quæso mitte mihi unam hanc noxam.

M. Meritas dabitis pœnas. Væ
natibus vestris, si modò præceptor
cognoverit.

Rø. Nihil præceptorem latet.

St. Agitur tantum de pellicula.

M. Rectè, Vapulabis tamen lar-
giter.

St. Omnis minutissima tibi culpa
capitalis est.

M. Imo, furcifer, unius dictiuncu-
læ errorem si adiniferis vapulabis.

Rø. Ego tum sine dubio vapulabo.

St. Quis Musis locus est ubi tot
obstrepunt graculi ?

M. Semper lusitas ; si non aliqua
nocuisses mortuus esses.

Rø. Mitte nugari, *Stephane.*

St. Quid rei est ? mitte me.

Rø. Domine Monitor, quidam
præ foribus te expectat.

M. Dic me confestim affore. Ut
primum poterò.

Rø. Cur ita moraris ? Abibit ho-
mo.

M. I have other business.

Ro. What business is it?

M. I am busie in making my Exercise.

Ro. That's a story.

M. Be not angry.

Ro. 'Tis well enough, if you will not speak to the Man, you may let it alone. Fare well.

DIALOGUE VIII.

Quarrelling.

Henry. William. Master.

Hen. *W*HAT do you thrust so?

W. I do not thrust you.

Hen. Get out of my place.

W. I'm not in your place.

Hen. I'll tell the Master. I'll complain to the Master.

W. Tell if you will.

Hen. Sir, Harrison will not let me alone.

W. He snatch'd my Book from me.

Mastr. Come hither you Sirrah, Harrison.

Hen. The Master speaks to you.

Mastr.

M. Est mihi aliud negotium.

Ro. Quid est negotii?

M. Exerceor in componendis Exercitiis.

Ro. Nugas agis.

M. Ne mihi succenseas.

Ro. Bene res habet, si non convenias homini, missum facias. Vale.

DIALOGUS VIII.

Inter se contententes.

Henricus. Guilelmus. Præceptor.

Hen. QUID ita protrudis?
Gui. Non te protrudo.

Hen. Cede de meo loco.

Gui. Locum tuum non occupo.

Hen. Edicam præceptori. Querar apud Præceptorem.

Gui. Dic, si libet.

Hen. Domine, *Harrison* mihi molestus est; me interpellat.

Gui. Eripuit mihi Librum.

Præc. Adesdum, tu furcifer, *Harrison*.

Hen. Præceptor te alloquitur.

Præc.

Maft. What did he do to you?

Hen. He pull'd me by the Hair, snatch'd away my Book, and call'd me names.

Maft. You hear what he fays. What do you fay for your felf?

W. He likewise snatch'd away my Book, and is angry with me for nothing.

Maft. What witness have you to prove it?

W. I'll give him as good as he brings; he play'd truant yesterday.

Hen. You accuse me falſely.

W. With what face can you deny it?

Maft. How came you to differ thus?

W. I'll give you the true reaſon. He owes me a Penny and I ask'd him for't.

Hen. I'll make you eat your Words.

W. Do not grate your Teeth.

Hen. He ſpits upon my Cloaths.

W. He pull'd me by the Hair.

Hen. He squeezes my Hand, oh!

W. He loll'd out his Tongue at me.

Hen. He kick'd me firſt.

W. Sir, He thruſts me out of my place.

Hen.

Præc. Quo modo te interpellabat?

Hen. Evulsit crines, eripuit mihi
librum, atque convitiatus est.

Præc. Audis quæ alligat. Quid
illi respondes?

Gui. Eripuit etiam mihi librum,
& mihi succenset absque causa.

Præc. Quos adducis testes ad pro-
bandum.

Gui. Par pari referam. Emanso-
rem egit hesterno die.

Hen. Me falsò criminaris.

Gui. Quo vultu negare potes?

Præc. Unde hæc orta est conten-
tio?

Gui. Dicam seriò. Mihi debet de-
narium, & erogavi.

Hen. Efficiam ut palinodiam canas.

Gui. Ne restringas dentes.

Hen. Conspuat vestes meas.

Gui. Vulsit mihi crines.

Hen. Manum comprimit, oh!

Gui. In me exeruit linguam.

Hen. Primò me proculcabat.

Gui. Domine, detrudit me de lo-
co.

Hen.

Mast. *What did he do to you?*

Hen. *He pull'd me by the Hair, snatch'd away my Book, and call'd me names.*

Mast. *You hear what he says. What do you say for your self?*

W. *He likewise snatch'd away my Book, and is angry with me for nothing.*

Mast. *What witness have you to prove it?*

W. *I'll give him as good as he brings; he play'd truant yesterday.*

Hen. *You accuse me falsely.*

W. *With what face can you deny it?*

Mast. *How came you to differ thus?*

W. *I'll give you the true reason. He owes me a Penny and I ask'd him for't.*

Hen. *I'll make you eat your Words.*

W. *Do not grate your Teeth.*

Hen. *He spits upon my Cloaths.*

W. *He pull'd me by the Hair.*

Hen. *He squeezes my Hand, oh!*

W. *He loll'd out his Tongue at me.*

Hen. *He kick'd me first.*

W. *Sir, He thrusts me out of my place.*

Hen.

Præc. Quo modo te interpellabat?

Hen. Evulsit crines, eripuit mihi
librum, atque convitiatus est.

Præc. Audis quæ alligat. Quid
illi respondes?

Gui. Eripuit etiam mihi librum,
& mihi succenset absque causa.

Præc. Quos adducis testes ad pro-
bandum.

Gui. Par pari referam. Emanso-
rem egit hesterno die.

Hen. Me falsò criminaris.

Gui. Quo vultu negare potes?

Præc. Unde hæc orta est conten-
tio?

Gui. Dicam seriò. Mihi debet de-
narium, & erogavi.

Hen. Efficiam ut palinodiam canas.

Gui. Ne restringas dentes.

Hen. Conspuit vestes meas.

Gui. Vulsit mihi crines.

Hen. Manum comprimit, oh!

Gui. In me exeruit linguam.

Hen. Primò me proculcabat.

Gui. Domine, detrudit me de lo-
co.

Hen.

Hen. *I deny it.*

Mast. *You shall neither of you go unpunish'd.*

W. *He do's it a purpose.*

Hen. *He hit me a box on the Ear.*

W. *He scratch'd my Face.*

Hen. *Sir, He challenges me to Fight.*

W. *I do not deny it, for he hit me a slap on the Face, and made my Nose bleed dreadfully.*

Hen. *He struck me first with his Book.*

W. *You shall meet with your match. I'll pummel you soundly, ah! ah!*

Hen. *Let me alone, why do you strike me?*

W. *Ha, ha, he! see how he cries.*

Hen. *Whist! the Master both sees and hears you.*

W. *Let me come to my place, will you?*

Hen. *The Master calls us to say let us stand out.*

W. *Sir, will you please to hear us?*

Mast. *The first form has not said yet.*

Hen.

Hen. Eo inficias.

Præc. Utrique pœnas dabit.

Gui. Agit de industria.

Hen. Impegit mihi colaphum.

Gui. Laceravit mihi faciem unguibus.

Hen. Domine, me provocat ad certamen.

Gui. Non inficias eo, alapam enim mihi inflixit, & effecit sanguinem naribus affatim effluere.

Hen. Me primum libro percussit.

Gui. Senties qui vir siem. Te fortiter fugillabo, ah! ah!

Hen. Mitte me, quare me percussis?

Gui. Ha, ha, he! Videsis ut effudit lachrymas.

Hen. Au! Præceptor & cernit & audit.

Gui. Sine me in locum ingredi, visne?

Hen. Ad repetendam prælectionem vocat præceptor, prodeamus.

Gui. Num tibi placet, domine, nosmet audire?

Præc. Prima classis nondum recitavit.

Hen.

Hen. *We are next.-----Oh! tear my Book.*

W. *Why do you make such a noise there's no body hurts you.*

Hen. *Yes, you do meddle with it and you hinder me getting my Lesson.*

W. *If you'll hold your tongue, I'll hinder you no more.*

Mast. *To your places.*

Hen. *Sir, Harrifon speaks false Latin.*

W. *He spoke false Latin as well as you.*

Mast. *You, both of you speak and write Latin pitifully, and your exercises are full of faults.*

Hen. *'Tis no wonder you speak better than we.*

Mast. *I do allow it; but you should learn of me.*

W. *We'll try what we can do.*

Hen. *We'll do our best to copy after you.*

Mast. *See you be as good as your words and go home, to come in to-morrow by break of Day.*

Both. *We thank you.*

Hen. Nos sumus proximi.-----*Oh,*
librum laceras.

Gui. Quid ita vociferaris, nemo
te lædit.

Hen. Imo, me vere perturbas, &
libro incumbentem interpellas.

Gui. Si taceas, amplius tibi non
ero impedimento.

Præc. Capeffite loca.

Hen. Domine, *Harrifon* Prisciani
caput diminuit.

Gui. Ipse etiam incongrue loque-
batur.

Præc. Utrique vestrum & Latine
loquentes & scribentes balbutitis, &
exercitia vestra scatent solœcismis.

Hen. Non multum est, si tu lo-
quendo nos superes.

Præc. Concedo; vos tamen me
imitaremini.

Gui. Experiemur quid valeant hu-
meri.

Hen. Quoad possumus imitabimur.

Præc. Videtè ne sitis promissis mi-
nores, & ite domum, crastino mane
cum prima luce redituri.

Utrique. Gratias agimus.

DIALOGUE IX.

Quarrelling.

John. Thomas. The Master.

Mast. *W*hat's the matter here?

Th. I believe this B
is out of his Wits.

Jo. Why did you tell the Master
me then?

Th. Because you trod my Hat under
your Feet.

Jo. You don't say true.

Th. Your Tongue out runs your wit.

Jo. You shall feel my fists for all that.

Th. If you touch me, I'll ding your
Teeth out after School's over.

Jo. I'll do as much for you. I'll pun-
mel you soundly.

Th. For all you speak big, your
Heart's in your Heels.

Jo. You cannot hold a joint of your
still.

Th. This Braggadocio cannot speak
for fear.

Jo. See how his Heart akes for fear.

Th. If you touch me, the Master
shall hear of it.

Mast

DIALOGUS IX.

Inter se contententes.

Johannes. Thomas. Præceptor.

Præc. Quid hic rei est?

Th. Hic puer opinor non est apud se.

Jo. Quare tum edixti Præceptori de me?

Th. Quia proculcasti pileum.

Jo. Haud verum dicis.

Th. Lingua præcurrit mentem.

Ja. Tu autem pugnoscis senties meos.

Th. Si me vel tetigeris, excutiam tibi dentes dimissâ Scholâ.

Jo. Par pari referam. Sugillabo te magnifice.

Th. Quamvis magna loqueris, cor tibi decidit in genua.

Jo. Totis artibus contremiscis ipse.

Th. Huic glorianti lingua hæret præ metu.

Jo. Ecce ut cor illi præ metu palpitat?

Th. Si me attingas, sisseris coram magistro Judice.

Præc.

Mast. What's all that noise ? You shall be whip'd every Mother's Son you ; high and low, not one shall escape scot-free.

Jo. Sir, Warren has torn my Neck cloth from about my Neck.

Th. He abus'd me first horribly both with words and blows.

Jo. Indeed Sir, he has made three bumps in my Head as big as a Walnut.

Th. He caught me by the Hair with his left hand, and cuff'd me with his right as long as he could stand.

Jo. He beat me all over.

Mast. Take 'em up presently.----- Sirrahs, I'll make you smock for't.

Both. Pray Sir, forgive us this our fault.

Mast. And you'll do the same again to Morrom.----Take 'em up I say.

Both. If we do so again, kill us.

Mast. I'll make you an example to others.--Take 'em up.---Some body take up their Shirts.

Both. Pray Sir, Pray most worthy Sir.

Mast

Prac. Quid illic strepitûs? Vapulabitis indiscriminatim omnes, primi et imi, ne unus evadet impuné.

Jo. Domine, *Warren* detrivit collare de collo meo.

Th. Hic primus me pessime & verbis & verberibus excepit.

Jo. Vere, Domine, tria is tubera capiti meo infixit adinstar juglandis.

Th. Lævam injecit capillis, dextraque pugilem egit.

Jo. Obtudit me pugnibus undique.

Prac. Sublime hos rape quanto-
cuius.----Vos commotos reddam, sceleresti.

Utrique. Unam hanc mittas noxam oramus, Domine.

Prac. Et eandem cras perpetrabit.----Rape inquam.

Utrique. Si aliam unquam admiserimus, occidito.

Prac. In vos Exempla aliis edam.---
Rape.----Tollat aliquis indusia.

Utrique. Quæsumus Domine, quæsumus colendissime Domine.

Prac.

Mast. I do not whip you because
hate you, but because I love you,
love you, I love you.-----

Both. Your Love has made us come
off by weeping Cross. Ah, ha, ah.

Mast. Have a care then how you
do the same again.

DIALOGUE X.

Going from School.

James. Roger. Stranger.

Ja. *W*hat is't a Clock?

Ro. 'Tis past four.

Ja. I thought it had been near Five.
I have a great need to go forth.

Ro. You must ask the Master leave
then.

Ja. Pray Sir, give me leave to go
forth.

Ro. It is just time to go home; why
should you trouble the Master now?

Ja. I believe we shall be at our Books
all day.

Ro. See what a Clock it is.

Ja. 'Tis past Eleven.

Ro.

Præc. Non castigo vos quia odi,
sed quod amem, amem, amem.-----

Utrique. Amor in nos tuus extudit
lachrymas. Ah, ha, ah.

Præc. Cavete ergo ne ad hunc mo-
dum offendatis in posterum.

DIALOGUS X.

E schola discedentes.

Jacobus. Rogerus. Aduena.

Ja. Quota est hora?

Ro. Quarta jam præterit.

Ja. Conjectabar quintam jam in-
tere. Vehemens me urget necessitas
exeundi foras.

Ro. Tuum est igitur veniam petere
præceptore.

Ja. Præceptor, quæso des mihi
veniam exeundi foras.

Ro. Jam tempus est discedendi;
quid ergo nunc præceptorem inter-
cellareres?

Ja. Credo nos per totum diem
hæsusuros libris.

Ro. Quære Horologium.

Ja. Præteriit hora undecima.

Ro.

Ro.

Ro. 'Tis not so much by the School Dial.

Ja. Yes, but it is.

Ro. The Clock has not struck yet.

Ja. If it has not struck, how can it be past Eleven as I told you. Do you give me the lye?

Ro. Pray Pardon me, I do not accuse you. The last Boy has almost said

Ja. Now I am glad; the Bill may be read presently.

Ro. Every one must answer to his Name.

Ja. Hush! The Master bids us go home.

Ro. I am glad on't, let us get out of School.

Ja. As soon as you have made water, we'll go straight home.

Ro. Agreed. Boys, make haste to Dinner.

Ja. Ask the maid if dinner be ready.

Ro. I dare not, she's so fiery she'll run the Spit in my guts if dinner should not be ready.

Stranger. What School do you go to?

Ro. Solarium nondum indicat undecimam.

Ja. Etiam jam indicat.

Ro. Nondum sonuit horologium:

Ja. Si nondum sonuit, quomodo præteriit undecima, ut tibi prædixerim. An me incusas mendacii?

Ro. Ignoscas quæso, non te in simulo. Puer ultimus jam fere reddidit lectionem.

Ja. Nunc lætor, catalogus jam recitandus erit.

Ro. Ad nomen quisque respondere oportet suum.

Ja. Au! Præceptor jubet ire domum.

Ro. Lætor equidem, è Schola discamus.

Ja. Quam primum urinam reddidisti, rectà eamus domum.

Ro. Age. Pueri, properate ad prandium.

Ja. Interroga Ancillam an prandium sit paratum.

Ro. Non audeo, iracunda adeo est, ut me veru transfoderet, si prandium non instaret.

Advena. Quam vos frequentatis scholam?

Ja. We go to one Busby.

*Stranger. I have heard learn
Men say, he's an excellent Master.*

*Ro. You are not misinform'd ;
Speaks Greek as well as English.*

*Ja. And has restor'd learning to
ancient glory.*

*Stranger. He's fit to make a Do
ctor of.*

*Ro. He has had that degree a great
while.*

Ja. He's as good at Greek as Latin.

*Stranger. I hear most People say
Do you understand Greek ?*

*Ro. We understand little or nothing
of it.*

*Stranger. I wonder your Master
being so very learned a Man, you are
no greater proficient.*

*Ja. We have not been long under
his care.*

*Stranger. Good Boys, I like you for
speaking well of your Master. What
Books do you learn ?*

*Ro. I'm in Tully's Offices, and he
in Quintillian.*

Stranger

Ja. Sub cuiusdam *Busbai* auspiciis erudimur.

Advena. Audiui è viris doctis illam esse egregium doctorem.

Ro. Rectum de eo iudicium, is enim stylo Attico utitur tanquam suo.

Ja. Bonas item literas in pristinum restituit splendorem.

Advena. Titulum & lauream Doctoris meruit.

Ro. Jam diu isto titulo insignitus est.

Ja. Est æque Græcè Doctus ac Latine.

Advena. Ita frequenter aiunt. Vosne estis Græcè Docti?

Ro. Nos parum aut nihil Græcè intelligimus.

Advena. Miror, dum Præceptor sit homo haud adeo vulgariter eruditus, vos ulterius non fuisse progressos.

Ja. Non diu sub ejus ferula operam navavimus.

Advena. Euge boni Pueri, mihi placet quod de magistro bene loquimini. Quibus in Auctoribus vos versamini?

Ro. Ego lego *Tullium* de Officiis, ille *Quintilianum*.

Stranger. *They two are the top of Eloquence.*

Ja. *I have all their works neatly bound.*

Ro. *No one loves learning better than I do, and yet I am but a dunce.*

Ja. *One of our School-fellows calls us: Farewell, Sir.*

Stranger. *Farewell both, Children.*

DIALOGUE XI.

Discourse before Dinner, at Dinner, and after.

Gyles. Gervase. Another. The Master of the House.

Gy. *MY belly cries cupboard. What a clock is it?*

Ger. *It's upon the stroke of Twelve.*

Gy. *It is Dinner time then. I am glad on't, for I am bloody hungry.*

Ger. *Dinner was put off to day till one a Clock.*

Gy.

Advena. Ii duo non modo principes, sed etiam vox ipsa eloquentiæ sunt.

Ja. Sunt mihi eorum opera omnia nitide compacta.

Ro. Nemo Literis æque delectatur ac ego, nihilominus plumbeus tantum sum.

Ja. Unus è nostris nos evocat. Vale, Domine.

Advena. Valete ^{præque}ambo, Pueri.

DIALOGUS XI.

Colloquium ante prandium, inter prandendum, & à prandio.

Ægidius. Gervasius. Alius. Paterfamilias.

Æ. **M**ENS mea jam est in patinis.
Quota est hora?

Ger. Duodecima jam linea tangitur umbra.

Æ. Tum prandendi tempus adest. Lætor equidem, nam magnopere esurio.

Ger. Prandium deferebatur hodie in horam à meridie primam.

Gy. Ah, woe is me! I shall be kill'd with hunger.

Ano. What time do you use to go to Dinner at?

Gy. Most commonly at Twelve. Will you take a Dinner with us to day?

Ano. I thank you. I promis'd to dine at home.

Gy. Do you sit upon your breech when a Gentleman comes into the Hall, you Clown?

Ger. I was just going to rise. Good goose bite not.

Gy. Bring a Cloth and lay it.

Ger. Where are your Eyes? the Cloth is laid.

Gy. Bring the Knives, and Forks, and some Spoons.

Ger. What do you do? Set the Salt-seller and Trenchers upon the Table.

Gy. Let the Cups and Glasses be wash'd and set upon the Side-board.

Ger. Do you take the Rolls out of the Basket, and chip them first with a Bread-knife.

Gy. Let the slices of Bread be crust and crum together, and put 'em near the messes.

Ger.

Æ. Ah, me miserum! Enecabor esuritione.

Alius. Ad quam horam prandere soletis?

Æ. Ad duodecimam feré. Suméne nobiscum prandiolum hodie?

Alius. Gratias ago. Promisi me domi pransurum.

Æ. Num in clunibus resides, inurbane, Generoso aulam ingrediente?

Ger. Jam aggrediebar affurgere. Ne sævi, magne Sacerdos.

Æ. Afferto mappam & sterne mensam.

Ger. Annon vides? Mensa est instrata.

Æ. Affer Cultellos, furcillas, & aliquot cochlearia.

Ger. Tu quid agis? Superpone Salinum & quadras.

Æ. Eluantur cyathi figlini & pocula vitrea, & reponantur in abacum.

Ger. Tu accipe è canistro panis collyras, & præsecato cultro panario.

Æ. Sint tractæ panis crustatæ & medullatæ simul, & apponantur juxta fercula.

Ger. Do you set the Chairs, put Cushions in 'em, and see all things be right.

Gy. Here, who serves us with Water?

Ger. Are you blind? there's Water brought. Wash your Hands in the Bason, and wipe 'em with a Towel.

Gy. Who waits at Table?

Ger. The maid will tend to day.

Ano. Sir, I will make bold to take a Dinner with you, though not invited.

Maft. Sit down, you come just in pudding time.

Gy. You are as good as your word in coming.

Ano. I have brought a friend a long with me.

Gy. You and your friend are well come.

Ger. Seven at a Feast, nine at a fray.

Gy. Sir, they all stay for you. The Meat's upon the Table.

Maft. I shall Entertain you with an ordinary Dinner, such as Scholars use. Come, fall to, the Meat will be cold else.

Gy.

Ger. Tu collocato ordine sellas
superpone pulvinaria, & vide omnia
recte se habeant.

Æ. Heus! quis ministrat aquam.

Ger. An cæcutis? Aqua est allata.
Lavato manus in pelvi, & terge man-
tili.

Æ. Quis mensæ inservit?

Ger. Hodie ministrabit famula.

Al. Domine, ero tibi, si placet,
conviva ultroneus.

Paterf. Capeffe locum, optatò ad-
venis.

Æ. Bonæ fidei es quod venisti.

Al. Umbram unà adduxi.

Æ. Gratus est adventus tuus &
umbræ tuæ.

Ger. Septem convivium, novem
convitium.

Æ. Domine, tuum adventum
præstolatur totus cœtus. Cibus est
appositus.

Paterf. Mensa Pythagorica vos
excipiam, mensa Platonica. Age,
comedite, alias frigebit pabulum.

Gy. *Who says Grace?*

Ger. *I will.* Lord bless what ever
is or shall be set upon the Table, and
it shall be bless'd.

Mast. *Do you sit at the upper end of
the Table, do not sit at the lower.*

Ger. *I am seated very well.*

Gy. *Sit farther a little and make
room.*

Ger. *Bring a Chair for the Gentle-
man, and put a Cushion in it.*

Gy. *Are you affraid the Gentleman
Breech should take cold?*

Ger. *No, but he'll sit the softer.*

Gy. *Let him sit next me, you sit
over against him, and let them sit on
the other side.*

Ger. *My Master order'd me to sit
here.*

Gy. *There's no room left for me.*

Ger. *Bring some Household-Bread
for me, and let him have a Manchet.*

Gy. *White or Brown, they are all
one to me, so they be but savoury and
not mouldy.*

Ger. *Do you like upper or under
Crust?*

Gy. *They are all one to me.*

Ger. *Reach me that Dish there.*

Gy.

Æ. Quis recitat benedictionem?

Ger. Ego volo. *Quicquid apponitur, & quicquid apponetur benedicas, Domine, & benedicetur.*

Paterf. Tu accumbe superiore parte mensæ, non inferiore.

Ger. Bene convenit mihi locus.

Æ. Recedas paululum & facias locum.

Ger. Afferto cathedram pro Generoso, & superimponere pulvinar.

Æ. An verearis ne clunes generosi frigus contrahant?

Ger. Non, commodius tamen sedebit.

Æ. Assideat juxta me, tu ex opposito, & sedeant illi e regione.

Ger. Hic mihi locus à præceptore assignatur.

Æ. Nullus mihi relictus est locus.

Ger. Afferto mihi Panem cibarium, & habeat ille filigineum.

Æ. Sit candidus an ater, mihi sunt æquales, modo sint sapidi non mucidi.

Ger. Placétne superior an inferior crusta?

Æ. Sunt mihi æquales.

Ger. Cedo mihi istam patinam.

Æ.

Gy. Shall I cut you a slice of Mutton?

Ger. I had rather have Veal, if you please.

Gy. I will stay for the Goose.

Ger. If it be not well salted I care not a farthing for it.

Gy. 'Tis primely roasted and salted.

Ger. I'll not stay so long. I'll eat some Beef.

Mast. Maid, set on the Calves-head and Bacon, and see there be proper sauce for every dish.

Ger. I stay for the Lamb-Pye.

Gy. And I'll have a lick at the Apple-Pye.

Ger. Our Landlady seldom makes us any bak'd Puddings or boil'd Puddings, Pancakes or Fritters, which I like very well, and are fit for Dinner.

Mast. You hear, Wife, what Ger-vale says; get some for to morrow Dinner.

Gy. Sir, I desire you would order Cakes, Apple-pies, Cheese-cakes and such like Milk meats to be got ready for supper.

Mast

Æ. Abscindamne tibi portiunculam carnis ovinae?

Ger. Mallem, si placet, vitulinae.

Æ. Anserem expectabo.

Ger. Non vili aestimo, si non sit bene salitus.

Æ. Apprime est assatus, & salitus.

Ger. Non adeo diu expectabo. Aliquantulum carnis bovinæ edam.

Paterf. Ancilla, appone caput vitulinum cum lardo, & cave condimentum sit cuique cibo proprium.

Ger. Expecto Artocream agninam.

Æ. Et ego palatum lenibo artomelo.

Ger. Hostis nostra infrequenter nobis parat testuacea vel massulas, lagana vel frictillas, quæ palato meo maxime arrident, & in prandium conveniunt.

Paterf. Audis, uxor, quid ait *Ger.* *uasius*; parantur quædam in prandium die crastino.

Æ. Domine, oro juberis placentas, artomela, artolagana & hujusmodi lacticia parari in cœnam.

Paterf.

Mast. 'Tis no sooner said but done.
Gyles. You shall have what you please
got ready for you.

Both. We thank you, Sir, heartily.

Gy. I am very dry; Maid, fill me
some Beer, but let it be strong.

Ger. Pour me out some small, for
the strong Beer fuddles me.

Gy. This Beer tastes of the cask.

Ger. The small has an ugly favour
with it.

Mast. Here, Butler, tap another
cask. Why do not you eat, Boys, you
see your fare.

Ger. 'Tis a Table for a Prince.

Mast. Such as it is pray take it as
good part. Bring a glass of Wine.

Gy. This Wine is dead.

Mast. You are mistaken. Take any
other. The Apple-pye has put your
Mouth out of taste.

Gy. It relishes better now.

Mast. Let the Cheese be brought.
Do's any of you love Apples with your
Cheese?

Paterf. Dictum factum, Ægidie.
Quodcunque vobis placuerit para-
bitur.

Utrique. Ex animis tibi gratias
 agimus, domine.

Æ. Siti aresco; Ancilla, infun-
 de mihi cerevisiam, validam aut pri-
 mariam tamen.

Ger. Infunde mihi secundariam
 vel tenuiculam; valida enim ine-
 briat.

Æ. Hic potus cadum sapit.

Ger. Secundaria inamœnum habet
 exitum.

Paterf. Heus, prome, relinatur
 cadus alter. Quid non comeditis,
 Pueri, videtis prandioli summam.

Ger. Mensa vere Luculliana.

Paterf. Qualiscunque est, boni
 consulatis oro. Adfer vini poculum.

Æ. Vinum hoc est evanidum.

Paterf. Falleris. Sume alterum.
 Artomelum vitiavit palatum tuum.

Æ. Altiolem nunc habet gustum.

Paterf. Adferatur caseus. An cui
 mala cum caseo arrident?

Ger.

Ger. I'll taste a bit of Parmesan
close my Stomach. I have eat so
tily I can't eat another bit.

Gy. Out you cormorant, why
you stuff so?

Ger. Hush!

Mast. We blefs thee, O Lord, for
our present feeding, and beseech thee
to give us grace that we may never
be undeserving of thy Mercies.

Mast. Have you eat your bellies full
Boys?

All. We have satisfy'd both Hunger
and Thirst.

Mast. Then rise from the Table
that the Maid may take all away.

Gy. We have sat a sufficient while.

Mast. Save the Chippings of the
Bread, gather up the Crumbs that fell
from the Table. Take care of the
Fragments and give 'em to the Poor.

Ger. I am weary with sitting so long.

Gy. Take the Bellows and make or
blow up a good Fire, for 'tis very cold.

Ger. The Bellows are lost. I can
not find 'em.

Gy.

Ger. Gustabo caseum Parmensem
 os ventriculi claudendum. Adeo
 stomachum cibo oneravi, ut alium
 globulum deglutire nequeo.

Æ. Vah! Helluo, quid ita tu-
 burcinaris?

Ger. Au!

Paterf. Celebramus nomen tuum,
 Domine, propter cibum præsentaneum,
 oramus, des nobis gratiam ne un-
 quam beneficia tua demereamur.

Paterf. An satis comederitis, Pu-
 eri.

Omnes. Et famem & sitim sedavi-
 mus.

Paterf. Subducite ergo vos à men-
 sa, ut ancilla auferat omnia.

Æ. Jam satis sessum est.

Paterf. Præsemina panum reser-
 vato, collige micæ è mensa delapsas.
 Collige sedulò Fragmenta & analecta
 pauperibus donanda.

Ger. Me tædet tam longæ sessi-
 nis.

Æ. Sume folliculos, & instrue vel
 excita focum optimum, sævit enim
 frigus.

Ger. Amissi sunt folles. Invenire
 nequeo.

Æ.

Gy. Then stir it up with the Fire fork. Æ.

Ger. 'Tis quite out. Ger.

Gy. 'Tis not, I see some sparkles. Æ.
mend it. llas; a

Ger. You are always puddling in the Fire. Bring some fresh Coals. Ger.
ecente

Gy. Give me the Tongs and Fire shovel, and I'll shovel up the Coals. Æ.
ego r

Ger. Now blow. Ger.

Gy. Put on some Faggots, Blocks or Billets. Æ.
s vel t

Ger. This Chimney smoaks horridly. Ger.

Gy. This Green-wood is the cause of it. Set open the Windows that the Smoak may go out. Æ.
A
ms.

Ger. Come to the Fire; are not you cold? Ger.
s?

Gy. No, I am very hot. Æ.
leo.

Ger. 'Tis well for you, I am very cold, I could sit by the Fire all day. Ger.
o, aff

Gy. Why do not you draw nearer then? Æ.C

Ger. Why do they thrust so? Ger.

Gy. 'Tis Weeks that thrusts. Æ.

Ger. He'll thrust us all into the Fire. If you won't be quiet, Weeks, we'll tell the Master of you. Ger.
m.
Weeks,
rem.

Weeks.

Fin *Æ.* Resuscita tum ignitario.

Ger. Prorsus est extinctus.

Æ. Non est, video quasdam scin-
llas; aprato.

in the *Ger.* Tu semper ignem fodicas.
acentes afferto carbones.

Fin *Æ.* Cedo forcipem & batillum
ls. ego reponam carbones.

Ger. Nunc sufflato.

Block *Æ.* Superpone fasciculos, trun-
os vel taleas.

idly *Ger.* Hic caminus male fumat.

caus *Æ.* Viride hoc lignum in causa

ut the *Æ.* Aperito fenestras ut exeat fu-
us.

ot you *Ger.* Accede ad ignem; nonne fri-
s?

Æ. Minimè vero, quin maximè
leo.

very *Ger.* Bene te habet, ego valde fri-
v. o, assiderem igni per totum diem.

care *Æ.* Cur ergo non accedas propius?

Ger. Quid ista protrudunt.

Æ. *Weeks* est qui protrudit.

the *Ger.* Protrudit nos omnes in ig-

eks. m. Si non desinas molestum esse,

eks. deferemus te apud præcep-

rem.

Week s

Weeks. Tell if you will, I'll warm my self as well as you. Week.
faciam

Ger. You have not brought for me a ring, and you shall not come. Ger.
culisti

Gy. Stand round there, there's Fire enough to warm us all. Æ.
nis om

Ger. Stand farther, you'll burn your Cloths. Ger.
tes.

Gy. If you stand further off, you'll be warm as well. Æ.
tis.

Ger. You puddle out the Fire. Ger.

Gy. I would have it flame. Æ.

Ger. Do not tread the Coals under your feet. Ger.

Gy. The flame burns Blue, we shall have Frost. Æ.
dicat

Ger. Stand further back, the Fire gives heat enough. Ger.
ebet

Gy. What have you to do in my place? I'll pluck you out of it. Æ.
eo te

Ger. I'll tell the Master you have thrust me out of my place. Ger.
e me

Gy. Tell if you will, I'll keep my place. Æ.
oo.

Ger. I am very cold, my hands are numb'd, and I can hardly feel whether I have any Feet or no, pray let me come to the Fire. Ger.
s, &
as m

Gy. You'll burn your Shooes with warming your Feet. Æ.
ceos

Ger

Weeks. Indicate si vobis placet, ca-
faciam meipsum æque ac vos.

Ger. Stipendium igniarium non
tulisti, ergo excluderis.

Æ. State ibi in circulo, sufficit
his omnibus calefaciendis.

Ger. State remotius, accendetis
his.

Æ. Si stetis remotius, æquè cale-
tis.

Ger. Extinguis ignem.

Æ. Vellem flammescat.

Ger. Ne proculca carbones.

Æ. Flamma est cœrulei coloris,
dicat gelu.

Ger. Recede remotius, ignis satis
ebet caloris.

Æ. Quid tibi rei est in meo loco?
eo te extraham.

Ger. Edicam præceptori te detru-
e me de loco.

Æ. Dic si libet, locum meum te-
no.

Ger. Valde frigeo, obtorpent ma-
s, & vix sentio me habere pedes,
as me quæso accedere ad ignem.

Æ. Calefaciendo pedes, exures
ceos,

Ger.

Ger. Why do you bring Snow
your hands to the Fire? See how your
Nose drops.

Gy. I have heard old Women say
Snow will make one have Chilblains.

Ger. Likely so. Draw either
Chair or Stool to the Fire.

Gy. Lets draw that long Form
the Fire and we will all sit upon't.

Ger. Now the heat of the Fire
begins to decay, the flame is gone.

Maft. Do you go from the Fire, and
let others come that they may warm
themselves before they go to Bed.

Gy. Is it time to go to Bed?

Maft. Yes, as soon as ever you are
all warm.

All. Sir, we wish you good night.

Maft. I wish you all the like. Go
quietly to Bed.

Ger. Cur affers nivem manibus ad ignem? Vide ut stillat tibi nasus.

Æ. Audivi ex aniculis, nivem per nionibus aliquem afficere.

Ger. A vero non dissimile. Affer-to ad focum vel cathedram vel sel-lam.

Æ. Attrahamus scamnum istud longum propius ad ignem, & ei insi-debimus omnes.

Ger. Nunc defervescit calor ig-nis, evanuit flamma.

Paterf. Discedite vos ab igne, ut accedant alii quo seipsos calefaciant priusquam eunt cubitum.

Æ. An tempus est eundi cubi-tum?

Paterf. Imo, quam primùm cale-facti estis omnes.

Omnes. Domine, precamur tibi felicem noctem.

Paterf. Eandem vobis omnibus precor. Quietè discedite cubitum.

DIAL.

DIALOGUE XII.

Going to Bed.

Benjamin. Walter. Thomas.
The Maid.

Benj. *IN Summer time we should*
to Bed presently after Sun-set.

Wal. 'Tis not near night yet.

Benj. Yes, yes, night comes on,
almost Owl-light.

Wal. *It is not quite dark yet*
though it grows a little Duskyish.

Benj. 'Tis dark night, do not
see a Man with a Candle and a
thorn there ?

Wal. *He's as mad as a March*
Hare, or else he need not carry a
thorn by Moon-light.

Benj. 'Tis but just rising, and do
not Shine clear.

Wal. *It will shine as bright as day*
presently.

Benj. *The Dew begins to fall.*

Wal. *Our Landlord either comes*
home late or sits up late, so that we are
disturb'd of our rest.

Benj.

DIALOGUS XII.

Euntes Cubitum.

Benjamins. Gualterus. Thomas.

Ancilla.

Benj. **Æ** Statis tempore statim à se-
cessu solis cubitum iremus.

Gual. Nondum appetit vespera.

Benj. Ai, ai, Instat nox, jam fere
ambiguum est lumen.

Gual. Nondum obscura lux est,
quanquam increscant tenebræ.

Benj. Lucis egens aer est, nonne
ides istum Vulcanum in cornu ge-
rentem?

Gual. Fœnum in cornu gerit, ali-
sei nullus esset usus Vulcani in cor-
nu cum Luna est sublustis.

Benj. Jam exoritur Luna, neque
pellucida.

Gual. Statim prænitens erit.

Benj. Humescit jam cœlum.

Gual. Hostis vel redit domum
multa de nocte, vel in multam no-
ctem vigilat, quo fit ut somniantes
interpellamur.

F

Benj.

Benj. If he were my Lodger
should lie out all Night.

Wal. He should beg and pray to
let in.

Benj. I like going to Bed betimes.

Wal. The Sun is gone to Bed, and
so will we.

Benj. 'Tis better to do so than to
nodding as you do.

Wal. You are past nodding, you are
as sound as a Rock.

Benj. Why do not you get up and
to Bed with me?

Wal. Why would you have me
with you, you are none of my Chamber
fellow. Dare not you sleep alone? Are
you afraid of Spirits?

Benj. No, but I refuse to lie alone
because the Bed is cold.

Wal. I'll go to Bed, sit you up as
long as you will.

Benj. Go you Sleepy-head, I'll come
when I please.

Wal. Why do you call me Sleepy
head, the name better befits your self.

Benj. I wonder how you come to
up thus; go to Bed, I'll follow.

Wal. Good night to you, I wish you
good rest.

Ben

Benj. Hospes si mihi fuerit, co-
gerem eum sub dio noctem agere.

Gual. Roganti & impetranti vix
pateret ostium.

Benj. Mihi placet mature me in
lectum conferre.

Gual. Sol occubuit, nos subseque-
mur.

Benj. Satius est hoc facere, quam
sedere capite nutanti more tuo.

Gual. Tu quidem non nutas, sed
lectum & revera dormis.

Benj. Quin ergo surgas, & mecum
cubitum eas?

Gual. Cur me petis comitem, non
contubernalis meus. Nonne audes
dormire solus? num lemures times?

Benj. Non, sed dormire solus re-
pugno, quia friget lectus.

Gual. Ego ibo cubitum, tu vigila
quoad potueris.

Benj. Abi tu Endymion, ego ve-
liam quum mihi placuerit.

Gual. Cur me Somnolentum vo-
cas; id nominis rectius tibi convenit.

Benj. Demiror unde hæ tibi vigi-
læ; confer te cubitum, ego sequar.

Gual. Opto tibi faustam noctem,
ut deus somnum absque somniis.

Benj. I'll be after you in a minute.
---Hey, you are not a bit undress'd yet.

Wal. Turn down the Bed-cloths
and draw the Curtains.

Benj. Do you then put up the Bed-
sticks that the Cloths may not fall off.

Wal. Pull off your Cloaths.

Benj. Help me off with my Shooes,
Stockings, Coat and Wastecoat.

Wal. Now lay 'em in order, that
you may find 'em all readily in the
morning.

Benj. Give me my Cap, and put it on.

Wal. These sheets have scarce been
wash'd these Six Months.

Benj. Take my Breeches and put
'em upon the Table, and put the Maid
in mind of setting some Buttons upon
my Wastecoat.

Wal. I'll brush my Coat inside and
outside and then I'll go to Bed.

Benj. I am so sleepy I cannot hold
up my Eyes, I won't be long after you.

Wal. I'll go to sleep.

Benj. You are fast asleep already,
Wat.

Wal. I am so weary that sleep has
stole upon me unawares.

Benj. I love to read in Bed.

Wal.

Benj. Momento te sequar.-----Hei ,
nondum exuisti minimum.

Gual. Revolve stragula lecti &
retrahe cortinas.

Benj. Tu ergo fige baculos in for-
minibus ne decidant stragula.

Gual. Exue vestimenta.

Benj. Me adjuva in exuendis cal-
ceis, caligis, tunicâ cum diploide.

Gual. Dispone nunc in ordine, ut
facile omnes mane invenias.

Benj. Cedo pileolum, & indue.

Gual. Lintea hæc lota fortè ante
sex menses.

Benj. Tolle femoralia, & depo-
ne in mensa, & sis ancillæ monitor
ut insuat Globulos quosdam thoraci.

Gual. Purgabo tunicam intus &
extra, tum lecto me prosternam.

Benj. Vix oculos tollens iterum-
que iterumque relabor, propediem te
sequar.

Gual. Componam me ad somnum.

Benj. Tu jam altum dormis, Gual-
tere.

Gual. Fessus ut sum, somnus obre-
pit me inscium.

Benj. Lectio mihi placet in lecto.

Gual.

Wal. I will not be disturb'd, put
out the Candle.

Benj. The Candle stinks now 'tis
out.

Wal. Call me betimes in the morn-
ing, I must be up by break of Day.

Benj. If you must rise so soon, I
bid the Maid bring a fresh Candle
the Tinder-box and some Matches.

Wal. Let her take care there be
Tinder enough.

Benj. I'll draw the Table to the Bed-
side, and take off the Carpet for fear
you should stain it.

Wal. Hush, I thought I heard the
Master call.

Benj. If he should hear us stirring
we should both be whip'd as sure as
eggs are eggs.

Wal. I cannot help lying with you
to night, but another night you may
lie by your self for me.

Benj. I care not a farthing, you're
an unquiet Bedsfellow, you do nothing
but kick and wince all night.

Wal. You kick most, for you have
pull'd off all the Cloaths.

Benj.

Gual. Nolo interpellari, extingue lucernam.

Benj. Male olet extincta lucerna.

Gual. Me prima luce expergefacio; curato me prima luce excitari, primo enim diluculo surgendum est mihi.

Benj. Si tam cito mane surgendum est tibi, dicam ancillæ ut afferat lucernam recentem, ignitabulum & sulphurata.

Gual. Caveat ut sit satis fomitis.

Benj. Protraham mensam juxta spondam, & auferam instratum ne conspergas.

Gual. Tace, putabam me præceptorem audivisse vocantem.

Benj. Si exaudiet nos obstrepentes, pœnas proculdubio uterque daremus.

Gual. Hâc nocte sum tibi conthoralis ex necessitate, aliâ tamen solus pro me decumbes.

Benj. Pili non æstimo, irrequietus es conthoralis, per totam noctem calcitras.

Gual. Tu fortius calcitras, avulsi enim tota stragula.

Benj. *Why do you say so; I am as cold as a dog, I have not Cloths enough to cover me.*

Wal. *You have got all the Pillow, so that I lie on the bare Mat.*

Benj. *Lay your head upon the bolster.*

Wal. *The Fleas bite horridly, if I catch any of 'em in the Corn, I'll put 'em in the pound.*

Benj. *I find more fault with these coarse Sheets, than the Fleas.*

Wal. *You talk of course Sheets, they are as thin as a Wafer.*

Benj. *I love to make my exercise in Bed, me thinks the Bed is the best for it.*

Wal. *Much good may't do you, I love Night and sleep better than the muses.*

Benj. *Pray reach me the Chamber-pot.*

Wal. *We have ne'er a one.*

Benj. *I'll be even with this cross wench for not bringing one; I must piss in the Chimney.*

Wal. *I am almost stifled, let's throw off some of the Cloaths.*

Benj. *Then we'll throw off this heavy rug, and open the curtains.*

Wal.

Benj. Quid ita dicis; cane pejus frigeo, nulla me operiunt stragula.

Gual. Totum tu attraxisti pulvinum, adeo ut incumbo nudæ storeæ.

Benj. Incumbe caput cervicali.

Gual. Pulices male mordent, si quenquam eorum deprehendero exolvent pœnas.

Benj. Potius incuso scabra hæc lintea, quam pulices.

Gual. Lodices dicis scabras, sunt vere Levidenses.

Benj. Mihi placet exercitia lecto componere, mihi videtur lectus ei occasione maxime accommodus.

Gual. Profit tibi, nox & somnus mihi omnibus musis sunt gratiora.

Benj. Porrige quæso matulam.

Gual. Nullam hic habemus.

Benj. Par pari referam ancillæ huic pervicaci quod non attulit; urina reddenda est in camino.

Gual. Pene strangulor, excutiamus nonnihil stragulorum.

Benj. Hoc tum gausape ponderosum excutiemus, & cortinas revolvemus.

Wal. *There's not a breath of Air stirring.*

Benj. *Why do you get out of Bed ?*

Wal. *I must go to the Close Stool.*

Benj. *Put on your Coat and your Shoes, for fear of catching cold.*

Wal. *I am wak'd out of my first sleep, I shall hardly sleep any more to Night.*

Benj. *Do not you hear a noise, somebody knocks at the Door.*

Wal. *'Tis very dark, I wish we had a Can, dleeither Wax or Tallow.*

Benj. *Wax is better.*

Wal. *I can lie awake no longer.*

Benj. *We'll go to sleep together.*

Wal. *I am fast a sleep already,*

Hu u, hu u, hu u, hu u, hu u, hu u,

Aristoph.

Gual. Ne tantus agitur aer qui
moveat frondes.

Benj. Cur lecto exilis?

Gual. Adeunda est cloaca.

Benj. Tunicam & calceos indue,
ne frigus contrahas.

Gual. Primo excitatus sum somno,
insomnis fere agam reliquam hujus
noctis partem.

Benj. Annon exaudis strepitum,
aliquis pulsat fores.

Gual. Tenebræ sunt plus quam
cimmeriæ, utinam haberemus lucer-
nam, ceream vel sebaceam.

Benj. Cerea est potior.

Gual. Diutius vigilare nequeo.

Benj. Dormiemus unâ.

Gual. Altum jam dormio,

Hu u, hu u, hu u, hu u, hu u, hu u,

Aristoph.

DIAL.

DIALOGUE XIII.

Of the several kinds of Plays.

Gregory. William. Others.

I. Greg. **T**HIS fine weather invites
to a game at Bowls.

Wil. With all my heart ; Fox and
I will play with you and Taylor for an
even Shilling to be spent.

Greg. Done : How many shall we
make up ?

Wil. Six shall be up, if you please.

Greg. Agreed. Who shall bowl
first ?

Wil. We will draw cuts.

Greg. Come then : Chuse.

Wil. This is well enough, we being.

Greg. Bowl away, you shall meet
with your match.

Wil. I have almost hit the Jack,
Strike me away if you can.

Greg. Now have at it : I have
struck you away ; what say you now,
spark ?

Wil.

DIALOGUS XIII.

De variis ludorum generibus.

Gregorius. Guilelmus. Alii.

Greg. S Erenum hoc cœlum invitat ad certamen globorum missilium.

Guil. Mihi arridet propositio; *Fox* & ego tecum & *Taylor*, certabimus in æquilibri solido insumendo.

Greg. Age: quoto ludo constabit Victoria?

Guil. Senio finiet Ludum, si tibi placet.

Greg. Placet. Uter prior miserit globos?

Guil. Sortiemur partes.

Greg. Age: fiat sortitio.

Guil. Res nobis bene cecidit; nos incipimus.

Greg. Mitte globos; commissus erit cum Bitho Bacchius.

Guil. Jam fere tetigi metam; ex-
cute si possis.

Greg. Nunc res agitur: Globum tuum excussi; quid nunc ais, bone vir?

Guil.

(110)

Wil. I'll do as much for you; see
have struck you out of the Green.

Greg. I'll do the same for you presently.

Wil. Ah ha! you have miss'd it.

Greg. Let Fox now play away.

Wil. Oh rare Fox, you lye close by
the Jack, let Taylor drive you away
if he can.

Taylor. I'll try what I can do.
Pox on't this happens ill, I do not yet
know the ground. I shall have better
luck perhaps upon the second Bowl.

Fox. I have laid a block in your
way.

Greg. You must bowl hard, Taylor,
or you'll do no good.

Taylor. I bowl'd hard enough, but
that plaguy clod put my Bowl out of its
byass, otherwise I had certainly struck
him away.

Wil. We are four here, set 'em
down with a bit of Chalk. We shall be
up the next go.

Greg. 'Tis not good to be cock-a-
hoop before you are sure of the Victory.

Wil. The Bowls are mine.-----Rub,
rub, good Bowl, rub. So, 'tis near
enough.

Greg. See, you are gone.

Wil.

(III)

Guil. Arte ego tibi non cessero ;
Videsis me te è sphæristerio excussisse.

Greg. Tantundem tibi faciam pro-
pediem.

Guil. Ah ha ! prætermisisti.

Greg. Nunc mittat *Foxius*.

Guil. Euge, bone *Foxie*, affides jux-
ta metam, exequiat te *Taylor* si pos-
sit.

Taylor. Experiar quod possim.
Malum, hoc male cessit, Sphæriste-
rium nondum satis novi. Secundus
sorte jactus mihi cesserit felicior.

Fox. Occlusi tibi portam.

Greg. Herculeo jactu mittendus
est globus, *Taylor*, vel frustra erit.

Taylor. Satis fortiter emisi, later-
culus tamen ille malevolus effecit ut
prætervolaverit globus meus, alias
certè depulissim.

Guil. Sumus hic quatuor ; deno-
tentur frustulo cretæ. Secundo
ludô finietur certamen.

Greg. Non decet triumphum cane-
re autè victoriam.

Guil. Jactus meus est----facile, fa-
cile, bone globe facile. Age, satis
appropinquat.

Greg. Ecce, depulsus es.

Guil.

Wil. *I am nearest for all that : Be ware of the Second Bowl. What do you say now, Sir ?*

Greg. *You may bowl a hundred times and not do the like.*

Wil. *Throw away. The game depends upon this cast.*

Greg. *We acknowledge you are too hard for us.*

Wil. *Will you try your fortune second time ?*

II. Greg. *No, I am tir'd with this play. We'll try what we can do with you at Hand-ball if you will.*

Wil. *With all our hearts. It exercises every part of the Body; though 'tis a play fitter for Winter than Summer.*

Greg. *Then we'll play with Rackets, and so we shall sweat the less.*

Wil. *I do not well understand Rackets play; I think 'tis better playing with the hand.*

Greg. *We'll take you up. What shall we play for ?*

Wil. *For Sixpence a piece.*

Greg. *That is, which side gets the three first Games shall win Sixpence.*

Guil. Adhuc verò sum proximior :
Cave secundum jactum. Quid nunc
ais, bone vir ?

Greg. Id centies tentanti vix semel
sucefferit.

Guil. Mitte tandem. Ex hoc ja-
ctu pendet certamen.

Greg. Fatemur nos equum ad pla-
nitiam provocasse.

Guil. An secundo certamine Fortu-
nam vestram experiemini ?

II. *Greg.* Minime, hujus lusus per-
æsus sum. Experiemur quid possu-
mus pilâ palmariâ si vobis placet.

Guil. Totis animis. Exercet to-
tas corporis partes ; quamvis Hyemi
ptior est ludus quam æstati.

Greg. Ludemus tum cum reticulis,
ta minus sudabitur.

Guil. Minus Exercitus sum in re-
ticularis ; mihi videtur elegantius uti
palmâ.

Greg. Placet conditio. Quanti
ertabimus ?

Guil. Sex denariis viritim.

Greg. Id est, utra pars prior evi-
erit tres ludos lucrifaciet Sex dena-
rios.

Guil.

Wil. Right, you apprehend me. But who shall strike the Ball first?

Greg. 'Tis not a pin matter. You may if you will.

Wil. Well, now for't.

Greg. Taylor, do you either catch the ball as it flies, or strike it back upon 'em.

Wil. 'Tis over your head, Sir.

Taylor. Because you do not strike fair.

Greg. If you strike without giving warning, you shall strike again, or on the rules, or above the Houses, or upon the Ground, you shall lose.

Wil. We are content; if you strike as we did. We have won the first, set on one, Fox. Out of my way quickly.

Greg. I must confess you have the better on't at present, but perhaps you shall not be long so. I would not have you boast of Roast-meat before you have it.

Wil. The next stroke we shall win the Game. What say you now pray, Sir? Where's your Money?

Greg. Now we are so good and so good; We won at Bowls and you have won at Hand-ball.

Wil.

Guil. Rectè, capis. Sed utra pars prior miserit pilam?

Greg. Non admodum refert. Vos si placet.

Guil. Agite, nunc mitto.

Greg. Tu, *Taylor*, aut arripe, aut repelle pilam ab adversariis revolantem.

Guil. Supervolavit te, Domine.

Taylor. Quia parum commode mit-
tis.

Greg. Si miseris, nihil præfatus, frustra miseris, vel extra lineas, vel supra tecta, vel per terram, vestro fuerit damno.

Guil. Acquiescimus; modo vos miseritis ut nos remiserimus. Nos primum vicimus, pone notam unam cretaceam *Foxie*. Aufer te quantocyus.

Greg. Fateor vos esse potiores in præsentem, fortè vero non ita diu futuros. Nolim vos canere triumphum ante victoriam.

Guil. Proxima vice, finiemus Ludum. Quid ais nunc, bone vir? Ubi nummus tuus?

Greg. Nunc sumus pares, nos vicimus in Globis missilibus vos in pila palmaria.

Guil.

Wil. Therefore there's no occasion
to reckon our winnings.

III. Greg. It grows late, we'll go
home if you please, and play a game of
Cards.

Wil. Now we are at Home, where
are the Cards?

Greg. See here they are.

Wil. Is there a whole pack?

Greg. Yes; shall I throw out the
small Cards?

Wil. Do if you will, and shuffle the
Cards.

Greg. You shall not deal first, there-
fore do you shuffle.

Wil. We'll cut to know who shall
deal first.

Greg. 'Tis my deal, mine's a Ten
and yours a Four.

Wil. You pack the Cards.

Greg. There wants a Card, see
whether I have lost deal.

Wil. I have my number; see if it
be not in the Stock.

Greg. 'Tis there; I am afraid I
shall lose.

Wil. The Game's mine, the Cards
go against you.

Greg.

Guil. Ergo nulla datur occasio supputandi lucrum.

III. Greg. Jam vesperscit, ibimus domum si placet, & certabimus chartis pictis.

Guil. Dum domi sumus, ubi sunt chartæ pictæ?

Greg. En, adsunt.

Guil. Num integer est foliorum fasciculus?

Greg. Imo; demámne chartas minores?

Guil. Age, si placet, & misce folla.

Greg. Tu primò non divides, ergo misce tu.

Guil. Dividemus ut dignoscatur quis prior distribuet.

Greg. Mihi ceciderunt vices, deas supernatur mihi, tetras tibi.

Guil. Tu retroponis chartas.

Greg. Deest folium, sortito chartas ut videam an vices perdidisti.

Guil. Computum habeo; vide an non in sponione maneat.

Greg. Ibi latitat, meæ parti timeo.

Guil. Hic Ludus est meus, parum tibi favet fortuna.

Greg.

Greg. Shall this be Trump, or shall I go farther.

Wil. I'll stand.

Greg. Then play away.

Wil. See there's a small Card for you.

Greg. There's a court Card for you.

Wil. I'll count my Cards and I shall see how many I have lost.

Greg. I have won, will you go any further?

IV. Wil. I do not care for Cards, I'll try my luck at Tables with you.

Greg. I do not much care for Tables, however I'll try a hit or two with you. Where are your Tables?

Wil. Here they are; Boy, bring hither the dice.

Greg. Let us throw, who shall have the Dice.

Wil. 'Tis my throw. What shall we play for, and how many up?

Greg. I will not play with you for a souze; I'll try my luck with you for nothing, and Ten shall be up.

Wil.

shall *Greg.* Hæccine erit charta trium-
phatrix; an progrediar ulterius.

Guil. Hisce confidam.

Greg. Ablude tum chartas.

d for *Guil.* En tibi charta simplex.

r you *Greg.* Et tibi Imago humana.

shall *Guil.* Subducam chartarum mea-
rum rationem, & jacturam deprehen-
sam.

o any *Greg.* Vici, vi'n' ulterius progredi?

de, I'll IV. *Guil.* Mihi non arrident char-
æ piæ, fortunam tentabo meam te-
cum tabulis lusoriis.

r Ta *Greg.* Mihi non multum arrident
o with tabulæ lusoriæ, utcunque unam aut
alteram vicem tecum geram. Ubi
sunt tabulæ tuæ lusoriæ?

bring *Guil.* En præsto sunt. Affer huc,
uer, talos.

have *Greg.* Ejiciamus, ut eorum suffra-
gio decernetur regnum.

shall *Guil.* Sors mihi exciderit. Quan-
tum certabimus, & quotâ venere finietur
ludus?

u for *Greg.* Tecum talitro non certabo;
u for experiar quid possit fortuna nihilo,
Decas finiet ludum.

Wil. *Guil.*

Wil. 'Tis well enough. He that throws sice first shall win.

Greg. Since we play for nothing we shall not be solicitous who wins who loses.

Wil. Your throw is nought, throw again.

Greg. Sices are the best throw in the Dice.

Wil. Here they are ! Pish ! a damn ace.

Greg. Aces are the worst throw of all.

Wil. Hang it ! we lose both labor and cost at dice.

Greg. Dice are worse than Rocks at Sea.

Wil. That's a pretty good cast.

Greg. That's Gamesters luck.

Wil. A lucky cast and I beat you.

Greg. You have won me indeed. I am weary of playing to day ; to morrow we'll go a hunting or Swimming.

V. Wil. I fear the Water will be too cold for Swimming.

Greg. We'll hunt in the morning and Swim in the afternoon. In the mean time let us go to Bed.

Wil.

Guil. Non abnego: Cui primum
 btigerit Venus, erit victor.

Greg. Dummodo nihilo certemus,
 es lucri, & metus damni vix facient
 os attentiores.

Guil. Jactus tuus est irritus, re-
 te jactum.

Greg. Seniones sunt, foelicissimus
 alorum jactus.

Guil. En adsunt! au! damnosa
 nicula.

Greg. Pessimus est jactus dum sub-
 iunt damnosæ canes.

Guil. Malum! Alea & tempus &
 m perdimus.

Greg. Alea quavis malea periculo-
 Roer.

Guil. Pulcre mihi cecidit hæc alea.

Greg. Ista lex est alexæ.

Guil. Dextro Hercule te nunc vincā.

Greg. Vicisti quidem. Hodie de-
 fus sum ludendo, cras venatum vel
 statum ibimus.

V. Guil. Vereor ne nimium fri-
 scat aqua natantibus.

Greg. Mane venabimur, postme-
 dianò tempore natabimus. Interim
 mus cubitum.

G

Guil.

WL

Wil. Let us do so that we may rise betimes in the Morning. Do you wake me.

Greg. Well then, let us get to sleep.

Wil. I am just a sleep already.

Gregory, wake and get up, 'tis near day.

Greg. I'll be up in the twinkling of a Broom-stick, where are the dogs Hunting-poles, Nets, &c.

Wil. What shall we Hunt for Hares, Rabbits, Grasshoppers, Crickets, Frogs, Butter-flies, or what?

Greg. They are all ready, but I had rather Fish, for I have an excellent Hook.

Wil. But where will you get Baits?

Greg. In a morning, before the Sun's up, the Worms are out of the ground every where.

Wil. The Fish bite purely; this a rare sport.

Greg. It is so, and wholesome; but 'tis past Twelve, and the Sun shines hot; if you will we'll go to Swimming.

VI. Wil. With all my Heart; I made up to my Chin and duck over head and ears; but I cannot Swim.

Greg.

Guil. Ita faciamus, ut primo mane
surgamus. Tu me suscita.

Greg. Age, tum dormiamus.

Guil. Ego jam dormisco. —————

Gregori, expergiscere & surge, jam
petit aurora.

Greg. Dicto citius surgam, ubi
sunt canes, venabula, casses, &c?

Guil. Quibus insidiabimur, Lepo-
sus, Cuniculis, Cicadis, Gryllis,
Papilionibus, vel quibus?

Greg. In promptu sunt omnia;
non malim insidiari piscibus, quia
elegantior est mihi hamus.

Guil. Unde verò parabis escas?

Greg. Mane, ante solis ortum ubi
Lumbrici profiliunt è terra.

Guil. Pisces ad hamum redeunt
conquiescentes; Elegans hoc est diver-
sum genus.

Greg. Ita quidem, & salubre; sed
interit duodecima, & jam ardet
solaris ignis, si velis natabimus.

Guil. Cum toto corde: Ingrediar
aquam usque ad mentum & submer-
gari; natare verò non possum.

Wil. Let us do so that we may rise
betimes in the Morning. Do you wake
me.

Greg. Well then, let us get to sleep.

Wil. I am just a sleep already.

Gregory, wake and get up, 'tis near
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made up to my Chin and duck over head
and ears; but I cannot Swim.

Greg

Guil. Ita faciamus, ut primo mane
surgamus. Tu me suscita.

Greg. Age, tum dormiamus.

Guil. Ego jam dormisco. ———

Greg. *Gregori*, expergiscere & surge, jam
petit aurora.

Greg. Dicto citius surgam, ubi
sunt canes, venabula, casses, &c?

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rums, Cuniculis, Cicadis, Gryllis,
Papilionibus, vel quibus?

Greg. In promptu sunt omnia;
sed malim insidiari piscibus, quia
piscis est mihi hamus.

Guil. Unde verò parabis escas?

Greg. Mane, ante solis ortum ubi-
Lumbrici profiliunt è terra.

Guil. Pisces ad hamum redeunt
invenientes; Elegans hoc est diver-
sum genus.

Greg. Ita quidem, & salubre; sed
interit duodecima, & jam ardet
si velis natabimus.

Guil. Cum toto corde: Ingrediar
usque ad mentum & submer-
gari; natare verò non possum.

Greg. Try what you can do.

Wil. You are as light as a Co
you Swim better than Ducks or Geese.

Greg. For all that I had like to ha
been drown'd yesterday. I trembl
tell it, my Backside made Buttons.

Wil. I should have been fright
out of my wits if I had seen it.

Greg. My Kinsman was so fright
that his Hair stood on end.

Wil. He's afraid of his own shadow.

Greg. We'll put on our Cloaths to
and go home, because it grows toward
Night.

Wil. What shall we play at at home?

VII. Greg. We'll play at even
odd.

Wil. If I should guess even you
say 'tis odd.

VIII. Greg. Then we'll play at cross
and pile.

Wil. Pile.

Greg. Cross for me.

Wil. Filp-up.

Greg. You have Brib'd Fortune
You are fortune's fool.

Wil. What I get in the Shire, I
in the Hundred.

Greg. Experire quid possis.

Guil. Tu es subere levior; tu anas
tes vel anseres natando superas.

Greg. Veruntamen, heri parum
absuit quin submergerer. Contre-
misco referens, prorsus exanimatus
extiti.

Guil. Apud me non constetissem
si vidissem.

Greg. Adeo obstupuit consobrinus
meus, ut steterunt comæ.

Guil. Hic ad Lemures exanimatus
est.

Greg. Induemus verò vestimenta,
& ibimus domum quia jam vespescit.

Guil. Quibus ludis exercebimur
domi?

VII. *Greg.* Ludemus par & impar.

Guil. Si conjicerem paria tu dices
imparia esse.

VIII. *Greg.* Ludemus tum Caput
& Navim.

Guil. Capita mihi faveant.

Greg. Adsit mihi navis.

Guil. Talitro excute nummum.

Greg. Litasti Ramnusiæ. Gallinæ
filius albæ es.

Guil. Unius compendium, alterius
dispendium.

Greg. Try what you can do.

Wil. You are as light as a Co
you Swim better than Ducks or Geese.

Greg. For all that I had like to ha
been drown'd yesterday. I trembl
tell it, my Backside made Buttons.

Wil. I should have been fright
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and go home, because it grows toward
Night.

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VII. Greg. We'll play at even
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You are fortune's fool.

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vel anseres natando superas.

Greg. Veruntamen, heri parum
absuit quin submergerer. Contre-
misco referens, prorsus exanimatus
extiti.

Guil. Apud me non constetissem
si vidissem.

Greg. Adeo obstupuit consobrinus
meus, ut steterunt comæ.

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est.

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VIII. *Greg.* Ludemus tum Caput
& Navim.

Guil. Capita mihi faveant.

Greg. Adsit mihi navis.

Guil. Talitro excute nummum.

Greg. Litasti Ramnusiæ. Gallinæ
filius albæ es.

Guil. Unius compendium, alterius
dispendium.

IX. Greg. *I am weary of this play, let's play with Counters.*

X. Wil. *We had better play at Nine-pins.*

Greg. *Are you an Owl, to play at Nine-pins by Night.*

XI. Wil. *What if we play with our Fingers?*

Greg. *Leave Nuts for Children, we are great Boys.*

XII. Wil. *What if we should play at Marbles?*

Greg. *Then the Maid must bring us a Candle.*

Wil. *We'll play for a Cup of Ale.*

Greg. *I had rather play for Money.*

Wil. *You always wrangle about nothing. I'll play with you for a Penny or Two pence.*

Greg. *You can do nothing but by cozening and cheating.*

Wil. *If you begin to wrangle, 'tis time to go to Bed. Good night to you.*

IX. *Greg.* Hoc ludendi genere defessus sum, certemus calculis.

X. *Guil.* Ludere novenis officulis præstat.

Greg. Esne noctua, quod luderes novenis officulis de nocte?

XI. *Guil.* Quid si micemus digitis?

Greg. Relinque nuces pueris, nos grandiusculi sumus.

XII. *Guil.* Quid si certaremus marmoribus.

Greg. Lucerna tum adferenda est ab ancilla.

Guil. Certamen erit de cupa cerevisiæ.

Greg. Malim de re nummaria.

Guil. Tu semper nodum in scirpo quæris. Ludam tecum denario uno aut altero.

Greg. Nihil nisi dextro Ulyssæ ac Mercurio perficere potes.

Guil. Si jam inveterascis, tempus est discedendi cubitum. Vale.

DIALOGUE XIV.

On Saluting.

The Master and Boy.

Maſt. *Suppoſe you were to ſalute your Parents, Relations, Friends, &c. How would you do it.*

Boy. *Thus: God bleſs you, Father, Mother, Grand-father, Grand-mother, Uncle, Aunt, Brother, Siſter, Couſin, Kindred, Friends, &c.*

Maſt. *Very well. Now try how you could Complement Perſons of all Diſtinctions.*

Boy. *God bleſs your Maſteſty, your Highneſs, your Honour, your Excellence, God ſave you worthy prelate, great Sir, Worthy friend, Right Worſhipful, Worſhipful Sir, &c.*

Maſt. *From theſe Eſſays you may eaſily learn to addreſs all perſons according to their Quality.*

Boy. *I'll try what I can do when I am alone.*

Maſt. *Do as you ſay. In the mean time if you were to meet a friend how would you accoſt him?*

Boy.

DIALOGUS XIV.

Inter salutandum.

Præceptor & puer.

Prac. **I**N salutando Parentes, cognatos, amicos, &c. Quo modo id faceres?

Puer. Hoc modo: Salve, Pater, Mater, Ave, Ava, Avuncule, Amita, Frater, Soror, Germane, consanguinei, Amici, &c.

Prac. Ad amussim. Nunc experire personas omnium distinctionum appellare.

Puer. Salva sit regia tua Majestas, celsitudo tua, honor tuus, excellentia tua; Salve, dignissime Præsul, vir eximie, spectatissime amice, præhonorabilis, honorabilis domine, &c.

Prac. Ex hisce tentaminibus facile disces omnes homines secundum qualitatem compellare.

Puer. Experiar quid possim, solus dum fuero.

Prac. Fac quod ais. Interim si amico convenires quo modo interpellares?

Boy. Thus. Well met. Good-mor-row. Good-even. How do you do this morning. How do you do to day. How you do to night. How have you done since I saw you last. How is it with you. How do all at home. How do all our Relations and Friends with you, &c.

Master. Very well indeed. If you were to return these Complements now would you do it?

Boy. I am glad to see you. The same to you. Very well, how do you do? They are all indifferent well, only my Father is a little lamish with the Gout, and my Sister who has lately been sick of a Fever, but is perfectly recovered. I am very glad on't. I thank you heartily. I am very sorry for it.

Mastr. In sending Commendations to Friends or relations give me a Specimen.

Boy. I design'd to have writ to my Father, but you shall save me the labour. Commend me heartily to my Uncle

Puer. Hoc. Fœliciter factus es obviam. Fœlix sit tibi hujus diei exortus. Fœlix sit diei exitus. Ut vales hisce pomeridianis horis. Qua frueris valetudine hodie. Ut vales hac nocte. Qua usus es valetudine ex quo tuo fruebar aspectu. Ut te habes. Ut se habent omnes domi vestræ. Quomodo valent cognati & amici omnes vobiscum, &c.

Præc. Profectò bene. Si hisce compellationibus responsum daretur quo modo fieret?

Puer. Gratus est mihi conventus tuus. Tantundem tibi reprecor. Pancratice, quâ tu valetudine frueris? Omnes mediocriter valent, præter patrem, qui aliquantulum claudicat de podagrâ, & sororem, quæ non ita diu febre laboravit, jam vero recuperata est pristinam valetudinem. Haud levi me perfundit gaudio. Refero tibi grates ex animo. Graviter fero.

Præc. De salutandis amicis vel consanguineis per alium des mihi specimen.

Puer. Patrem meum literis salutare decreveram, tu vero mihi apud illum epistolæ vice fueris. Me Avunculo.

Uncle and Aunt. Remember me to my Sister. Have me commended to my Mother-in-law. Tell my Chum I am glad to hear he is well. Tell all my Friends I am in health.

Mast. You have perform'd all very well. I'll talk with you farther upon this Subject another time.

DIALOGUE XV.

Of walking Abroad.

Peter. Gervase. Waterman.

Pet. **T**HIS warm weather and clear Air invites to take a walk out.

Ger. I'll wait of you. Which way shall we walk?

Pet. Since I go abroad for my pleasure, 'tis all one to me which way I go.

Ger. What if we go to Islington.

Pet. That's a pleasant walk, but I had rather go by water to Spring-Gardens.

Ger.

unculo & Amitæ meæ perquam com-
mendatissimum habe. Saluta Soro-
rem meo nomine. A me Salutem dic
materteræ meæ. Annunciabis con-
ubernali meo me valde gaudere de
valetudine ejus. Dic omnibus ami-
is me bene valere.

Præc. Rectissime perfecisti omnia.
Alio de hac re tecum latius differam.

DIALOGUS XV.

De prodeambulando.

Petrus. Gervasius. Remex.

Pet. SUDUM hoc cœlum & aer fere-
nus invitata de ambulan-
dum.

Ger. Te comitabor. Quanam itur-
ti sumus?

Pet. Quandoquidem animi causa
proprio me foras, ibimus qua tibi vi-
sum fuerit.

Ger. Quid si *Islingtoniam* adea-
mus?

Pet. Amœnum istud est deambula-
crum, vellem vero potius per Cym-
bam adire *Hortos-vernantes*.

Ger.

Ger. I am contented, let us go.

Pet. I'll follow you as fast as I can trudge.

Ger. Now we are come to the Water-side, shall we take Oars, a Sculler or shall we go with a Sail?

Pet. 'Tis all one to me, Oars if you please.

Ger. You Water-man, what shall we give you to carry us to Spring Gardens.

Water-man. A Shilling, Sirs.

Pet. Get into the Boat.

Ger. You Water-man thrust the Skiff from the Shoar.

Water-man. 'Tis off; shall I put up the Sail?

Pet. Do if you will, we shall be there the sooner.

Ger. 'Tis pleasant going by Water, see how the Boats ply backward and forward.

Pet. 'Tis so indeed, but we are just at the landing place which I am sorry for.

Ger. Hoist the Boat up to the Shoar that we may get out upon the dry.

Water-man. Give me your hands.

Pet.

Ger. Placet, eamus.

Pet. Te sequar quantâ queam velocitate.

Ger. Quandquidem devenimus ad ripam fluminis, ibimus biremibus, remis, velificabimusne?

Pet. Quibus tibi visum fuerit, biremibus si placet.

Ger. Heus tu, nauclere, quanti nos habes ad *Hontos vernantes*?

Remex. Solido, domini.

Pet. Intrato Cymbam.

Ger. Tu, Cymbæ gubernator, detruce Scapham de ripa.

Remex. Detrusa est; pandârne velum?

Pet. Fac si velis, tanto citius portum occupemus.

Ger. Amœnum est iter per aquam. Videtis ut horsum retrorsum remigant Cymbæ.

Pet. Ita quidem, sed portum jam intramus, quod me male habet.

Ger. Attrahe Scapham ad littus, et evadamus in ficcum.

Remex. Præbete mihi manus.

Pet.

Pet. Pay the fare, I'll give you my share when we come there.

Ger. How far have we now to Spring-Gardens.

Water-man. About a Stones throw. Do you come back again by Water?

Pet. Yes, but it will be late first for me. I shall take a view of the Corn-fields and Meadows. Fare you well honest Water-man.

Ger. We are got there with a wish. What sort of Wine shall we drink?

Pet. We'll first take a walk and view the Gardens, and consider on't.

Ger. How sweetly the Flowers smell, the Trees blossom, now Flora has put on her Green-gown.

Pet. I admire the sweetness of the Lilies and Roses, the most beautiful order of the Walks, the most Melodious Chirping of the Birds and the Spaciousness of the Gardens.

Ger. They are all charming indeed. Now let us take a glass or two of White-wine, and we'll take a walk into the Corn-fields and Meadows if you please.

Pe

Pet. Pende naulum, symbolum
neum, ubi illuc devenerimus, tibi
rependam.

Ger. Quantum nunc distamus ab
Hortis vernantibus?

Remex. Adinstar balistæ jactus.
Num per aquam redibitis?

Pet. Imo, Sero tamen, lustrabi-
mus enim arva prataque. Vale, pro-
pe naoclere.

Ger. Locum advenimus dicto ci-
lius, quod genus vini bibemus?

Per. Ambulabimus prius, & hor-
os lustrabimus, interim meditabimur
quid bibendum.

Ger. Quam amœniter redolent
flores, florescunt arbores, *Florâ* nunc
veste suâ veridi adornante.

Per. Amœnitatem Liliorum &
Rosarum, ambulacrorum seriem con-
innatissimam, mellitissimam avium
inuritionem, Hortorumque ampli-
tudinem ego demiror.

Ger. Incantant vere hæc omnia.
Nunc sumamus cyathum unum aut al-
terum vini albi, tandem prodeambu-
abimus in arva & prata si placet.

Pet. *I like the proposal well. Here Drawer, bring us a Bottle of Wine.*

Ger. *Here's to you, Peter.*

Pet. *I'll pledge you.*

Ger. *This Wine has not a good taste.*

Pet. *I think so too. Pay and well be gone.*

Ger. *Nay, do you pay now, I pay the Water-man.*

Pet. *Well remember'd; here, Drawer, what's this wine a quart?*

Drawer. *Two Shillings, Master.*

Pet. *Take your Reckoning. Now let's go.*

Ger. *We shall be in the Fields immediately.*

Pet. *We are there already. See how finely the Corn grows; 'tis in the Ear already.*

Ger. *The Wheat perhaps, not the Rye, the Barley nor the Pease.*

Pet. *The Mowers have mow'd almost all the Grass. How sweet the new Hay smells!*

Ger. *All things at this time of Year smell as sweet as Honey.*

Pet. *Let us leap over the Hedge and pass into that Wood.*

Ger

Pet. Perplacet conditio. Heus,
Caupo, adfer ampullam vino repletam.

Ger. Præbibo tibi, *Petre.*

Pet. Par pari referam.

Ger. Male sapit hoc vinum.

Per. Idem & ego sentio. Solve
Symbolum & abibimus.

Ger. Potius nunc solve tu, ego
olvebam symbolum nauclero.

Pet. Bene monuisti; Heus, Caupo,
quantum licitaris ampullam huius vini?

Caupo. Duobus solidis, Domine.

Pet. Sume Symbolum. Eamus
nunc.

Ger. Veniemus in campos dicto
riorius.

Pet. Ibi jam sumus. Vide ut ger-
minet læta seges, spicam jam exhibet.

Ger. Triticum forte, non secale,
non hordeum, non pisa.

Pet. Gramen fere totum demessu-
runt messorum. Quam amœniter
redolet recens hoc scœnum!

Ger. Hoc anni tempore mel olent
omnia.

Pet. Transiliamus istam sepem &
ranseamus in istud nemus.

Ger.

Ger. As soon as we have mallow'd
a little in the Grass, and view'd the
pleasant Corn-fields a little more.

Pet. 'Tis not wholesome to lie upon
the Grass, let us go into the Wood
where we shall lie in the shade.

Ger. Do you go before, I'll follow.

Pet. The Trees are planted in such
nice order, that they seem to kiss each
other, and are so thick with Leaves
that the Sun can scarce be seen through
'em.

Ger. Let us lie down under that
large Beach-Tree, it will defend us
rarely from the heat of the Sun.

Pet. We must not stay long for the
Sun begins to decline.

Ger. Seeing we are set down in the
soft Grass, let us think of our to morrow's
rows Exercise.

Pet. Let us not make a toil of
Pleasure; I came out to be merry
and I will not imbitter it with thinking
of my Exercise. 'Tis time enough to
do that when we come home.

Ger. We have sit long enough thou
let us return by the sides of the Orchard
chards, and view the various kinds of
Fruits.

Pet

Ger. Quamprimum nosmet paululum provolverimus per gramen, atque paulo ulterius lustraverimus læta arva.

Pet. Inamœnum est cubare in gramine, introeamus nemus, ubi apricabimur sub umbra.

Ger. I tu præ, sequar.

Pet. Arbores tam exacto ordine inseruntur, ut videntur sibi invicem figere oscula, foliaque ita condensantur ut sol per ea vix discerni potest.

Ger. Recumbamus sub tegmine palulæ istius fagi, nos optime operiet contra solis ardorem.

Pet. Diu non est manendum, sol enim vergit ad occasum.

Ger. Quandoquidem molli consedimus herba, meditemur crastina exercitia.

Pet. Ne intermisceamus amara iugundis, prodii hilaritatis gratia, nec efficiam ut marcescat cogitando de exercitio. Domum quum venimus erit tempus istud efficiendi.

Ger. Satis verò diu sedimus, reoveamus juxta hortos, & lustremus varia fructuum genera.

Pet.

Pet. This place is so pleasant, I am loth to leave it ; however let's go.

Ger. Do but see what abundance of all sorts of fruit here is, and all ripe ; if you were to chuse which do you like best ?

Pet. I like 'em all so well that I cannot tell which to chuse. I love Apples, Pears, Nuts, Cherries, Filberds, Walnuts, Chessnuts, Apricocks, Peaches, Muskmelons, Plumbs, Horse-plumbs, White-plumbs, and Wheaten-plumbs ; I am sure they all make my mouth water.

Ger. 'Tis a most pleasant sight indeed, but it grows late. Since we came hither by Water we'll go home through Southwark over London-Bridge, and there view what shall be remarkable in the Streets.

Pet. There is nothing there worth taking notice of, besides it will be dark and we must make haste home.

Ger. We shall be at the Bridge presently, but I hate to go over it the pavement is so rugged.

Pet. We shall be over in a minute and then the way will be better when we come into Grace-Church-street.

Ger.

Pet. Amoënus adeo est hic locus,
tægre divellor; utcunque eamus.

Ger. Videtis hic ut abundant om-
nia fructuum genera, & omnia ma-
la; si deligendum tibi foret, quod
genus tibi maxime arrideret?

Pet. Adeo omnia mihi arrident ut
eligere nequeo. Amo mala, pyra,
neces, cerasa, avellanas, juglandes,
castaneas nuces, mala Armenia, ma-
Persica, Melones, pruna, pruna
linaria, pruna cerea & hordeacea;
scio omnia mihi salivam provo-
care.

Ger. Prospectus quidem jucundis-
simus, jam vero advesperascit.
Quandoquidem huc remigavimus, re-
bibimus per *Southmarkiam* trans Pon-
tem *Londinensem*, & ibi notabimus
quod notatu dignum erit in Plateis.

Pet. Nihil ibi observatu dignum est,
 præterea nox erit tenebrosa &
stinandum est nobis domum.

Ger. Propediem veniemus ad Pon-
tem, transire vero dedignor ob pa-
mentum verrucosum.

Pet. Momento transibimus, tum
erit commodior quum venimus ad
tum *Græe-Church* dictum.

Ger.

Ger.

Ger. I do not know where about we are. Pray, Friend, what street is this on the left hand?

Thames street, Sir.

Pet. Ay I smell the stinking Fish-mongers. There are so many nasty smells of Tallow-Chandlers, Fish-mongers, and other nauseous Trades, that living in the City can never be wholesome.

Ger. We are just come out of the pleasant Country, which makes every thing smell the worse.

Pet. Here are all sorts of Fruit, let us buy what we like best.

Ger. I scarce like any thing but Nuts, Pippins and Pearmains.

Pet. All sorts are alike to me, Sweetings, Funettings, Queen Apples, Pears if they be not Choaky, Catharine-Pears, Plumbs, Yellow-Plumbs, Wheat-Plumbs, Damascens; but the most delightful are Peaches and Apricocks, Cherries too and Corinthians, and all other sorts if there be any.

Ger. You buy what you please, I'll buy Pear-mains.

Ger.

Ger. Vix comperio ubi nunc sumus. Amice, quæso, quo nomine gaudet hic vicus ad lævam?

Thamifense; Domine.

Pet. Imo, naribus percipio piscium venditores. Varii adeo sunt olidi foetores Sebariorum, Salsamentariorum, aliorumque noxiorum commerciorum, ut nullatenus salubriter in urbe vivitur.

Ger. Jam rure reversi sumus placido, quo fit ut omnia pejus olent.

Pet. Hic sunt omnia fructuum genera, emamus quos nobis maxime arident.

Ger. Vix ulli mihi sapiunt præter nuces, mala petisia, vel pyrimala.

Pet. Omnia genera mihi sunt æqualia, melimela, mala præcocia, mala Claudiana; pyra modo non sint strangulatoria, pyra crustumina, pruna, cerea pruna, hordeacea, Damascena, super omnia vero mala Persica & Armeniaca sunt jucundissima, cerasa etiam & uvæ Corinthiæ, & omnia alia siquæ sunt genera.

Ger. Tu quod tibi placet eme, ego emam pyrimala.

Pet. I'll buy some Peaches, Apricocks and Junettings.

Ger. If you have bought let us make haste, mend our pace.

Pet. Which is our way to the Royal-Exchange.

Ger. We may in a manner follow our Noses; as soon as we have turn'd this corner we shall see it before us.

Pet. What a noble flavour these Peaches have?

Ger. And these Pear-mains how juicy they are? But we are at the Exchange already.

Pet. Good Sirs! here are more Fruit, I'll buy some thing, either Oranges, Limons, Straw-berries, Goose-berries, Rasp-berries, Grapes, Raisins, Hazelnuts or Filberds.

Ger. Do you market for me, for my Money is all gone.

Pet. When will you give it me again; at latter Lammas?

Ger. I'll give it you as soon as we come home, or at our first meeting.

Pet. Well, what will you have, I'll have an Orange.

Ger. I'll have a bunch of Grapes.

Pet.

Pet. Ego emam mala Persica, Armeniaca & mala præcocia.

Ger. Si emeris, festinemus, ampliemus gradum.

Pet. Qua itur ad *Cambium regium*?

Ger. Tendamus fere via recta, quamprimum hunc angulum duplicaverimus, visui nostro apparebit à fronte.

Pet. Mala hæc persica quam altum habent gestum?

Ger. Et hæc pyrimala quam succi plena, sed jam devenimus ad *Cambium*.

Pet. Bone Deus! plures hic sunt fructus, Imam aliquot, aut mala aurea, Hesperia, fraga, grossulas, mora rubi, uvas, uvas passas, nuces avelanas vel molluscas.

Ger. Tu promercare pro me, totam enim expendi pecuniam.

Pet. Quando rependes, ad Græcas calendas?

Ger. Reddam quamprimum domum venimus, aut primo congressu.

Pet. Age, quid tibi placebit, ego emam malum aureum.

Ger. Racemum uvarum volvo.

Pet. *How do you sell this Orange and this bunch of Grapes?*

Fruiterer. *Three Pence, Master.*

Pet. *Neither more nor less?*

Fruiterer. *I cannot bate a Farthing.*

Pet. *There, take your Money. Now let us make haste otherwise we shall be late home.*

Ger. *Which is our way to Bartholomew-clofe?*

Stranger. *Go straight forward till you come to Cheapside-Conduit, then turn on your right hand into St. Martins and it will bring you to Aldersgate.*

Both. *We thank you, Sir, we know the rest of the way.*

Ger. *These Grapes are not ripe.*

Pet. *I took 'em upon the word of the seller; for the future I will not buy a pig in a poke.*

Ger. *How shall we come off for staying out so long?*

Pet. *I have an excuse ready for that fault, but how shall we come off with our tasks to morrow Morning?*

Ger. *My head shall never ache about that; good night to you.*

Pet.

Pet. Quanti mercaris aureum hoc
malum & hunc botrum uvarum?

Fruct. Tribus denariis, domine.

Pet. Nec pluris nec minoris?

Fruct. Pretium indicavi.

Pet. Accipe pecuniam. Nunc
glomeremus gradum, alias sero ve-
niemus domum.

Ger. Quæ via tendit ad claustra
Sancti-Bartholomæi?

Advena. Rectâ procedite viâ us-
que dum venietis ad fontem *Cheap-*
fide dictum, tandem ite ad dextram in
vicum *Sancti Martini*, qui rectâ ten-
dit ad *Portam alnorum*.

Utrique. Gratias agimus, domine,
via cætera nos non latet.

Ger. Hæ uvæ non sunt maturæ.

Pet. Emi de fide venditoris; post-
hac spem pretio non emam.

Ger. Quomodo excusabimus hanc
nostram nimiam evagationem?

Pet. Isto pro delicto excusatio est
in promptu; quomodo vero excusa-
bimur de pensis crastino mane?

Ger. De eo nullatenus angar; op-
to tibi placidam quietem.

Pet. *The same to you. Let's shake
paws.*

DIALOGUE XVII.

Of Breaking up at Christmas.

The Head Boy. The Master.

Rogers. *G O D save you, Master
Your whole School wishes
your health.*

Master. *What means this mighty
obsequiousness all of a sudden ?*

Rogers. *You know I suppose that ac-
cording to Custom we are to break up
this day.*

Master. *I remember it. 1. You of
the first Class get me without Book what
you have learn'd in Homer and the
Hebrew Grammar. 2. You of the
Second Class, what you have learn'd in
Horace and Juvenal and all the Greek
Grammar without Book. 3. You of
the Third Class what you have learn'd
in Ovid and Virgil and your whole
Prosodia. Over and above, the first
class make me 80 Greek Verses on this
Subject.*

Pet. Tantundem tibi reprecor
Conjugamus pugnosc.

DIALOGUS XVII.

De secessione à Schola in Christi
Natalitiis

Puer Primus. Magister.

Rogersius. Salve, Præceptor. Tota
grex discipulorum tuo-
rum tibi salutem dicunt.

Præc. Quid sibi vult hoc nimium
vestrum obsequium de improvviso?

Rogersius. Nosti opinor, nobis,
ut solet hodie discedendum esse à
studiis.

Præc. Memini. 1. Vos primæ
classis ad unguem memoriter addi-
cite quantum didicistis in *Homero*
& *Hebræa Grammatica*. 2. Vos Se-
cundæ quantum didicistis in *Horatio*
& *Juvenali*, & totam *Græcam Gram-*
maticam memoriter. 3. Vos tertiæ
quantum didicistis in *Ovidio* & *Vir-*
gilio & omnem *Prosodiam*. Ex abun-
danti præcipio primæ classi ut con-
dant

Subject ἀεγυρέως λόγχοισι μαχῆ καὶ πάντα
 κραήσεις: You of the 2d make me 40
 Distichs on this Subject, Forti ubique
 est patria. You of the Third make me
 an Oration on this Subject, Pax bello
 potior. The rest I leave to the under
 Master.

I command you to serve God, and go
 to Church, obey your Parents, be obliging
 to every body, and get your tasks to a
 tittle, or you shall all be whip'd when
 you return. God keep you all.

All. We'll do what you command,
 and we all wish the same to you.

The E. N. D.

dant octoginta carmina Græca in
 hoc Subjectum, ἀργυρέαις λόγχοις μα-
 χῆ καὶ πάντα κεραιήσας: Vobis 2da ut con-
 datis quadraginta disticha in hoc the-
 ma, *Forti ubique est patria*. Vobis
 tertiæ classis ut Orationem condatis
 in hanc thesin, *Pax bello potior*. Cæ-
 tera Hypodidascales relinquo.

Præcipio vobis Deo inservire, tem-
 plum petere, obedire parentibus, om-
 nibus submisisse vosmet gerere, & pen-
 sa ad unguem memoriter addiscere,
 alias redeuntes vapulabitis omnes.
 Salvos vos custodiat Deus.

Omnes. Faciemus quod præcipis,
 & tantundem tibi reprecamur om-
 nes.

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